The Transcript

MARTIN B. BURRIS } EDITORS AND
HUGH C. BROWNE } PROPRIETORS.

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MIDDLETOWN, DECEMBER 15, 1892.

SPECIAL EDITION
5000 COPIES

OUR FIRST EDITION.

It is very gratifying to the new management of the TRANSCRIPT to be complimented regarding our last week's issue. It was with considerable trepidation that we placed this issue in the hands of our readers, feeling that the eagle eye of critics would scan its pages, and its every fault brought out in bold relief. Not that we had a desire to avoid this, for on the contrary we courted it, and while we know in many ways we erred and failed to meet the expectations of our readers, still we are flattered that our initial efforts should have met with such success. We mean to improve each issue until we have placed the TRANSCRIPT at the very head of Peninsula journalism. In the language of one of our admirers, who hastened to be among the first to show his appreciation in a bankable form, "the big B's intend to be conspicuous in their journalistic career, and cause to Bud, Bloom and Boom the brightest sheet in Delaware." Our readers can lend us material aid if they will by furnishing us with every item of news that may come within the scope of their knowledge.

SUNDAY CLOSING

When Congress made its appropriation to the World's Fair, conditional upon Sunday closing; and the managers of the Fair accepted the condition, it was generally supposed the matter was ended; but such was not the case; and if the expression of the secular press is the expression of the people, there are indications of strong disapproval of the action of congress. It is a fact worthy of note that almost the first bill presented to congress at its opening session last week was one asking for a reconsideration of its former decision. When the vote was taken at the last congress it was overwhelmingly in favor of Sunday closing. The House of representatives stood one hundred and forty seven for, and sixty-one against, while the the Senate was fifty-two for, and fourteen against. The vote was supposed to be the calm, sober expression of the best judgement of men who stood as the representatives of the people, and why, after so brief an interval, they should be called upon to change their former decision, does not seem plain to many people. But whatever their decision, it will probably have little effect, as it is conceded to be entirely beyond the pale of congressional authority to legislate in the matter at all, and its attempt to do so is a violation of constitutional rights. But the question remains one of vital importance as to the moral and religeous life of the nation, and as those who seem most deeply interested in opening the fair on Sunday are not the best exponents of the nation's moral and religious life, it is not surprising that the Christian church throughout the country is much disturbed. As a Christian nation we are not called upon to preserve the Jewish Sabbath, nor yet the Puritan or American Sabbath but the Christian Sabbath, yet the indications are that the Fair will be open on Sunday in spite of the many petitions and protest to the contrary. Those who think it will be a moral and educational uplift to the masses, are doubtless sincere, while those who think the reaction upon our moral and religeous life will be detrimental are equally sincere. But the money making proclivities of the managers of the Fair and the growing demand for license on the part of our foreign population will be the strongest force at work to open the Fair on Sunday. That these should be the dominating influences in so vital a matter, is worthy the careful, thoughtful consideration of all lovers of good morals and righteous government.

THE speech he did not make is the one for which Speaker Crisp is most famous at present.

THIS country is getting a collection of sacred, historical shrines which will compare with those of older countries. Last week the Whittier homestead was conveyed into the hands of trustees, to be ke t as a perpetual memorial to the Quaker poet.

STRIKES will be very apt to be less popular with labor unions since the utter failure of all the prominent strikes throughout the country this season. Labor and capital are too dependent upon each other for such a warfare to continue for any great length of time.

Now that Christmas is drawing so near, secrets, mysteries and family conspiracies are quite the order of the day; whispered conferences and and smuggled parcels are found in every household, and wherever you go there are busy fingers at work on the Christmas presents, and whether the gift be great or small, the tender thought that accompanies it gives it value.

THE condition of the Homestead strikers is pitiable. Hundreds of families that a year ago, knew only prosperity, are now in actual want for the necessaries of life, and while their suffering appeals to the charitable for aid and relief, recent developments are not calculated to create public sentiment in their favor. Among other atrocities with which the strikers are charged is that of a conspiracy to poison the non-union men who were working in the mills, and a number of the Advisory committee are said to be implicated in the dark plot.

"TWELVE years imprisonment" was the sentence of Judge Biddle in the Philadelphia Courts assed on Josie Mallison for the shooting of John Hobbs, whose victim she had become. Surely the work of moral reform in these later years seems to have either ceased entirely or fallen on barren ground. Africa. The field for moral reform indicated by this Mallison case should be bread enough to enlist the energies of every charitable and philanthropic soul.

MRS. MARY ELLEN LEASE, of Kansas, is the Populist's candidate for the United States Senate. If she is elected, which the western newspapers say is more than probable, she will have a distinction which no other woman has ever had before, and will consequently be a target for the conservative element of society. By many she is already regarded as an abnormal monstrocity, and unworthy the name of woman. The world, in its judgements, has always been largely influenced by ancient, traditional customs, and no where is this more plainly seen than in its generally accepted theories as to woman's sphere. But public sentiment is very contagious, and the predijuce of a few years ago is rapidly disappearing, and since educational liberty has been given to woman, she has made a record which warrants the assertion that any position or office that has been filled by man may in time be filled by woman, and any place she wants to go she will go, and your or our personal approval or the lack of it, will not be taken into account at all.

THE immigration question will be considered by Congress and the advisability of prohibitng the landing of steerage passengers on our shores, for at least the period of one year, is strongly advised. The cholera scourge is by no means removed, and should the pestilence break out afresh next year, the success of the World's Fair would be materially affected. The physical condition of the vast hoards that, yearafter year, come sweeping in upon us, is not more deplorable than their moral condition. All are ready to acknowledge the worth of the many who, from other lands, have come to us and entered into our national life, and have become good citizens, yet it is none the less ture that the majority of the latter day immigrants are the dangerous element in our society today. All honest, and industrious persons of whatsoever tribe or nation, who want to come to this country and become loyal citizens, should, and doubtless, will always find a welcome. But the indiscriminate landing of the refuse and scum of Europe and Asia, is an experiment of very doubtful expedience.

LITERARY.

The tireless patience that picks and chooses the good books from the bad, and then truthfully tells of them all in an entertaining way, should have the thanks of book-lovers and book-buyers. All the news of the busy book-world beside finds a place as usual in the 148 pages here offered for five cents.

"Sweet Bells Out of Tune," Mrs. Burton Harrison's novel of New York society, which has just begun in *The Century*, has made a great hit. The publishers have reprinted the opening chapters and will send the pamphlet containing them to any one who asks for it. The Century Co., 33 East 17th Street, New York.

If you want to know about the Holiday Books, you want a copy of December *Book News* (Philadelphia). And if you have to buy books, and want to save money and disappointment, read of the fair price and the critical worth of over 700 new books, in the Descriptive Price List. The choice of a book for the little ones is made easy and pleasant, for among the many illustrated reviews of publications for older folks, *Book News* gives to children's picture books their full share of discriminating praise or blame.

We have no more welcome visitor in the list of our exchanges than the little monthly journal called *Our Dumb Animals*. It is published in Boston, and has for its object justice, kindness and mercy for every living creature, especially those that cannot speak for themselves. At present it is giving special attention to the inhuman practice of docking horses, and the many other things that make a horse's life miserable. Its pages are bright with pictures, poems and attractive stories, and it will be a valuable addition to the family reading, es ecially for farmers and all who have or are interested in dumb animals.

Penusylvania Tours to Florida.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces its series of personally-conducted tours to Florida for January 31st, February 14th and 28th, March 14th and 28th. The party will travel by special train of Pullman sleepers and dining cars, and they will go through via the Atlantic Coast Line on fast schedule. The Tourist Agent and Chaperon will conduct each tour in both directions, except that passengers on last tour will return independently by regular trains, and all the details will be carried out in that superior style for which these trips have become celebrated.

Excursion tickets, including railway transportation, Pullman accommodations and meals *en route* in both directions, will be sold from all principal stations on the system. They will be good only on the special trains, or on regular trains to the nearest point of connection with the special trains, and will only be accepted for the return trip on the regular returning train of that tour, except for the fifth tour returning, which will be good by regular trains. They will admit of a stay of two weeks in Florida, except in the case of the fifth tour, which has a longer return limit, tickets being good for return passage until May 30th, 1893. For information detailing the tours application should be made to Mr. Geo. W. Boyd, A. G. P. A., Philadelphia.

Don't Buy Your Christmas Candies

Until you find out what you can buy them from us for. We will tell you next week some things that will cause everybody to flock to our store. The prices will be More Than Tumbled. We will have "barls" of it. More DOLLS and TOYS than were ever seen in a Middletown store before.

MESSICK'S X-MAS HEADQUARTERS

UNDER TOWN HALL, MIDDLETOWN

TO FORM AN ALLIANCE.

CLEVELAND AND HILL FORGIVE EACH OTHER.

Democratic Politicians Anxious to Become Postmaster-General and to Wield the Headsman's Axe—The Speakership.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12,

We are informed by the enterprising correspondents that Hon. Grover Cleveland, President-elect, and Hon. David Bennett Hill, one of New York's representatives in the United States Senate, are on the eve of adjusting their differences and forming an alliance for future exploits in the field of politics. As the story goes, Mr. Cleveland is willing to forgive Mr. Hill for all his shortcomings, and Mr. Hill is quite willing to be forgiven, and will as readily forgive Mr. Cleveland for placing himself in a position that requires forgiveness on the part of Mr. Hill. In short, it is to be a case of forgiveness open at both ends and with a large vent space in the centre. Unless there is a serious hitch in the programme, the coming together of the houses of Cleveland and Hill will soon be an accomplished fact. Cleveland will take up his position in the Executive Mansion with a feeling of confidence. Hill will swing onto the arm of the Presidential chair and pour tender advice into his ear concerning the distribution of the offices. It will be a touching spectacle, but rather hard on the Mugwumps who have been making a political living by disliking Hill.

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The prominence gained by Adlia Stevenson as an official "headsman," by virtue of his position as First Assistant Postmaster General under the Cleveland administration, has fired a numberof politicians with the desire for hat position under the next administration. Quite a number prominent Democrats have been mention First Assistant, all actuated doubtless by the same wish to become popular as skilled decapitators of Republican Postmasters. There is likelihood, however, that the scramble for this place will somewhat abate. One of the would-be headsmen of the next administration tisited the Postoffice Department the other day to get the lay of the land and to "heft" the ax. He was very much disappointed to find that under the new regulations of the department the First Assistant no longer swings the blade over the necks of the fourth-class postmasters and has nothing to do with the official executions. This bloody duty now devolves entirely upon the fourth assistant and the headman's axe has dwindled to the size of a lather's hatchet. The ambitious candidates for office may conclude they see a difference between ranking next to cabinet officer and filling the billet of a fourth assistant.

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It is a lucky thing for speaker Crisp that the Democratic majority in the next House is more than twenty five or thirty. If the margin was a narrow one nothing could prevent a score of members from defeating his re-election. As it is, an effort is being made to secure his displacement, even with all odds against the schemers. There is a good deal of dissatisfaction with the organization of the House and some of the committees, and it behoovs the Speaker to have his scouts well posted and alert or the enemy may steal the march upon him. I hear that Doorkeeper Turner, the representative of Tammany in the organization of the House, is already quite fearful that anti-Crisp people will win, and is saying some sharp things about the interference of Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Cleveland's friends in the speakership question. But, if I remember aright, here was a good deal said about Cleveland in the memorable fight at the opening of this Congress, and Mr. Crisp was not on the Cleveland side.

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The Secretary of the Interior probably receives more communications daily than any other Cabinet officer. They come from all classes of people and in regard to almost every conceivable subject. One of them addressed "Uncle Sam," came under the observation of Secretary Noble last week, and its contents provoked much amusement. The correspondent was a widow from a little town in Ohio. In her communication she said she had lived a widow for thirty years, and at her age found it was too lonely. Therefore she asks whether he could not and would not put a plank into her pension certificate that would enable her and any other widow who had lived single since 1860 to marry, and at the same time keep her pension. She added that she was too old, plain and poor to get a man able to support her as well as her pension could and consequently must take what she could get. The writer concludes by asking the Secretary to give the matter prompt attention, under the threat that she "will weary him with many more such," if he does not. Gen. Noble was ungallant enough to consign the letter to the public waste basket.

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Spoilsmen who have insisted that President Harrison would not extend the civil service rules are waiting somewhat anxiously for the fulfilment of the promise made in the message sent to Congress last Tuesday. The President's statement that he has under consideration the subject of further extensions means that within a few days there will be a practical and businesslike application of refrom just where it is most needed. L.

MASCULINE MENTION.

T. R. Garver is known as the "watermelon king" of Kansas.

Colonel Henry Watterson has shaved off his luxuriant mustache.

Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania, sometimes addresses Sunday schools.

The Rev. Morgan Dix, of Trinity parish, New York, has a salary equal to that of the president of the United States.

The oldest voter in Newark, N. J., is Elijah Boulden Glenn, who is ninety-seven. He is a native of Cecil county, Md.

Dr. Luther, a Berlin physician, descended from Martin Luther, represented the Luther family at the consecration services in Wittenberg.

Ex-Senator Tabor, of Colorado, an itinerant paragraph states, "uses for a paperweight on his office desk a gold nugget valued at $20,000."

Captain John F. Wheaton, for over thirty years commander of the Chatham artillery of Savannah, the best known military company of the south, has resigned owing to old age.

Mavroyeni Bey, Turkish minister at Washington, a particular social favorite at the capital, is very fond of getting up theater parties. He is a Greek by birth and unmarried.

The Duke of Portland has given $300,000 to charity since his marriage, in fulfillment of his promise to his wife to devote to that purpose all the money he should win on the race track.

Pasteur, they say, is so deeply absorbed in his professional work that he forgot his wedding day and had to be hunted up in a hospital by the bride's relatives on that festal occasion.

The Duke of Veragua, the descendant of Columbus, who has promised to visit America as the guest of the nation next year, has received the famous order of the Golden Fleece from the queen regent of Spain.

General Beauregard, as his name implies, is of French descent, but his family was long ago deeply interested in this country. His grandfather sent over from France $100,000 to aid the colonies in their struggle for independence.

The eminent New York lawyer, John E. Parsons, has purchased near Lenox a hotel and several other houses, which he intends to reconstruct and convert into a summer home for poor boys and girls as a memorial for a dearly loved child.

Ex-Senator Edmunds never sends word to a reporter that he is "not in," but treats [illegible] himself and treats him the same as he would any one else having business with him, and if the visitors have no business the interview is a brief one.

The Denver Times names among the "real orators" of the country John J. Ingalls, George G. Vest, Thomas B. Reed, W. C. P. Breckinridge, Bourke Cockran and Edward O. Wolcott. It says that Blaine, McKinley, Sherman and Depew do not "fill the bill."

Gong Hoar, grand master of the Chinese Masonic order, which recently dedicated its only temple in this country in Boston, is six feet tall, dresses in American clothes, wears a pair of eyeglasses and altogether looks very unlike an ordinary Chinaman.

Speaker Crisp is the only member of his family who did not devote himself to the stage. Crisp pere tried to make an actor of the present speaker. When he failed he said to a friend: "The boy Charles is the only child I've got who will never amount to anything. He can't act well enough to get a job as a scene shifter."

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

Tufts college is to have three lady students in the college of letters and three in the divinity school.

A New England college numbers among its students scholars from Kioto, Japan, Thessalonica, European Turkey and Iceland.

The average expenses of the students at Yale were: Freshmen, $786.96; sophomores, $831.34; juniors, $883.11; seniors, $919.70. The largest expense reported was $2,903.

Professor Virchow, of Berlin university, thinks the time has arrived in educational instruction when the dead languages should no longer take the prominent place they formerly occupied.

Amos Heavilon, a rich bachelor and a retired farmer of Frankfort, Ind., has donated $55,000 to Purdue university, the stipulation being that the money be used for permanent improvements.

A Russian Joke.

At a country ball—"My dear sir, you have just stepped on my partner's foot. I demand satisfaction!"

"Oh, certainly! Yonder sits my wife; go and step on her foot."—Peterburgskaya Gaseta.

Effectual.

Husband—How is it that the cats didn't trouble us last night?

Wife—I threw out one of your new neckties.—Truth.

Wanamaker's.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday December, 12.

Store open evenings till 10 o'clock until Christmas

The Holiday Bazar

occupies a large section of the Carpet store, second floor, near Market street

This collection of Juvenile Books, Toys, Fancy Goods and Candies has been made for the help of Holiday shoppers

The goods are selections from several departments and are quite representative, but the main assortments have not been impaired by the contributions to the Holiday Bazar.

The Christmas Trees.

Hundreds of them are on the Main Floor. Each column is a fine tree. Do not inspect the bark too closely for it is all from cedars. But it is real bark and the branches are from real live trees. The effect is beautiful, Tells of the forest and of the Christmas. Was there ever another store that could show *more than three hundred* large and beautiful Christmas Trees all at once?

The great Christmas Tree

is in the centre of the Transept. It is more than fifty feet tall and its branches cover a diameter of more than forty feet. Crowds pass beneath it By to-morrow it will be lighted and trimmed.

That Basement half acre where the Toys are! Every boy and girl knows its treasures—the stuff that youthful dreams are made of these long December nights A wonderland for big folks too—how the boy stays father to the man.

Every aisle is at its gayest now. Heaped up fixtures, cumbered counters, stowaway space all over-full. Santa Claus has work on hand, sure.

Games—till even the 10 year-old tires of the variety.
Mechanical Toys that will drive the budding Fultons and Watts wild with delights.
Drums and Guns and all the make-believes for bloodless, baby war.
Furniture for the Doll's house.
Dolls to fit the Furniture.
Mimic music makers—and other hosts with nothing mimic about them, genuine unadulterated screechers and ringers and whistlers.
Sliced Birds and Beasts and Boats and all that.

And so the round-up might go on. Turn the boy or girl loose in the store, and keep watch. Headed for the Basement, see? That Toy store is the December magnet for all such.

On the Book Table in the Bargain Exchange.

Great literature in worthy form is a marked feature of the present. The list below describes books that are proper for good library shelves—to have, to hold, to refer to, to become friendly with.

If you want to unite great investment with Holiday Gifts consider these Books, All in fine half calf, bound to our special order, marbled sides and edges, each set neatly boxed in white

Bronte, Charlotte, 6 vols, $7.50.
Carlyle, Thomas, French Revolution, 2 vols, $2 50.
Cooper, J. Fennimore, Works, 16 vols, $16.
Leather Stocking Tales, 5 vols, $5.50.
Dickens, Charles, Works, 15 vols, $15.

Wanamaker's.

Dumas, Alexander, Count of Monte Cristo, 2 vols, $3.
Count of Monte Cristo, 4 vols, $6.
Eliot, George, Works, 6 vols, $7.50.
Works, 8 vols, $10.
Emerson's Essays, 2 vols, $2.
Nature and Addresses, Representative Men, 2 vols, $2.
Gibbons' Rome, 6 vols, $6.
Guizot's History of France, 8 vols, $10.
Hawthorne.
Mosses from an Old Manse, Twice Told Tales, The Scarlet Letter, 3 vols, $3
Twice-Told Tales, Mosses from an Old Manse, 2 vols, $2.
Irving, Washington, Works, 9 vols, $11.25.
Without Life of Washington, 6 vols, $7.50.
Life of Washington, 3 vols, $4.50.
Columbus, 2 vols, $2.
Kingsley, Charles, Novels, 8 vols, $9.
Lytton, Lord (Bulwer), Novels, 13 vols, $15.
Longfellow, Prose Works, 2 vols, $2.
Macauley's History of England, 5 vols, $5.
Essays, 3 vols, $4.50.
Pluarch's Lives, 3 vols, $4.50.
Prescott's Conquest of Mexico, 3 vols, $3.
Conquest of Peru, 2 vols, $2.
Rambaud's History of Russia, 2 vols, $3.
Rawlinson's Ancient Monarchies, 3 vols, $4.50.
Shakespeare's Works, 6 vols, $6 50.
Thackeray's Works, 10 vols, $11.50.

With the above some special bargains, single volumes, in cloth bindings.

BOOK NEWS. Splendid Holiday number. 148 pages. Descriptive list covers 28 pages, 714 titles, and 70 calendars, 90 pictures, 53 reviews. 5 cents. 300 to sell to-day,

Christmas Cards and Calendars fill an important place among gift things. Bewildering variety here now. Prettier than ever—and cheaper.

The third annual "*Wanamaker Packet*" contains 20 imported Christmas Cards of different design, averaging 3½ by 5 inches in size. 25c; by mail 27c The same cards bought separately would cost at least three times as much.

Shakspeare Calendar, a block calendar for 1893. Selections for every day in the year. Figures on the card are Romeo and Juliet and Friar Lawrence. With a bust of Shakspeare. Published by W. H. Ward & Co., London. Price 18c, by mail 23c.

Our Daily Bread Calendar, a block calendar for 1893. A selection from the Scripture for every day in the year. Price 18c, by mail 23c.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Suitable X-Mas Gifts

Are you looking for suitable presents for the Christmas Holiday Season? If so we would suggest that you call at DUNNING'S Old Established Headquarters, which has been catering to the tastes of this community for the past 25 years. With his long experience in this line of goods he is able to meet the demand. Our stock in part consists of

Books From Popular Standard Authors

Books of Art and Poetry

Books in Large Variety Illustrated

A Beautiful Line of BOOKLETS, Choice Subjects.

Autograph and Photograph Albums; a fine assortment of Papatries; Picture Frames in large variety. We are offering

FULL BOUND BOOKS AT 20c, 30c. 35c, TO $1.25

We invite an inspection of our goods and you can make your own inference.

MAIN AND SCOTT STREETS
MIDDLETOWN. DEL.

D. L. DUNNING

Miscellaneous Adv's.

CHRISTMAS You can't find a more acceptable momento than a robe, blanket, whip, or a set of Our Hand Made Harness, consult us for prices.

W. R. REYNOLDS,
Middletown, Del.

N. B—Our harness packed in neat flannel cases.

Wm. B. Sharp & Co.

Wm. B. Sharp & Co.
Fourth and Market Sts.

Our sales of Ladies' coats, wraps and fur capes have been large. We have taken unusual care to have only the finest and best made that is possible for the money. For $5, $7.50 and $10 we show a cheviot and twill cloth coat, tailor-made, that cannot be excelled anywhere. With constant selling certain lines become broken as to sizes—all such we have laid aside on one table to be disposed of at a reduction. The list follows, subject to continual change in styles:

Black Cheviot trimmed with black fur and fur head ornaments, $5.50.
Black Cheviot trimmed with black Astrakan with fur ornaments, $7.00.
Plain black cloth with black buttons, $6.50.
Black diagonal with covered buttons, $7.50.
Black twilled Cheviot with smoked pearl buttons, $9.50.
Black twilled Cheviot wattau back, with pearl buttons, $9.50.
Black Cheviot with wattau back and large cuffs, $9.00.
Black diagonal, fancy silk facings and pearl buttons, $10.00.
Diagonal Cheviot with black satin facing, $10.00.
Fine black beaver with fancy tucked back, $12.50.
Black Diagonal, tucked back, large cuffs and fancy satin facing, $15.00.
Plain black cloth trimmed with tight fur and fancy ornaments, $12.50.

Tan coats in odd sizes and prices.

Many persons went away disappointed in not getting one of our fine eider down quilts for $4 These were offered as a starter and they started more rapidly than we thought. We have decided to put a few more on sale and the disappointed should return quickly You have paid us $8 for this quality many a time.

Don't you know some poor shivering body who wants another pair of blankets to see them through the winter? Here's the opportunity—a $6.50 all-wool large and heavy blanket for $5.

Another bed covering not so warm, but quite as pretty is a large size Marseilles quilt at $4, which is slightly imperfect in the weave, we shall sell for $2.50

Handkerchiefs float everywhere, window displays, store decorations, advertiser's thoughts, even sentimentality enters into it, and no wonder for what may not a handkerchief accomplish. Yet the fact remains, most of them are bought for use and here's where you get them, both useful and ornamental from the common, everyday ones for children—8 for 25 cents, up to the daintiest Japanese silk scalloped and embroidered and lace handkerchiefs at $2. Our stock mounts into the thousands and you can get suited at any price in both plain and initials.

Combination Suits in white and grey, fine grade at $2, and black and white equestrienne tights from 50 cents to $2.50.

You should keep our dress goods reductions in mind for the holidays, the 50 cent all-wool serges for 31, the all-wool storm serges 59 from 75, the double fold 50 cents novelties for 29.

WM. B. SHARP & CO.

"I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL."

It does not seem much to tell, but when it happened it created a profound sensation among the thirty or forty people who were massed together in a street-car, each one thinking only of his own discomfort.

"Move up there forward, will ye?"

The car had suddenly stopped, with a jolt that pitched every one who was standing toward the front door, and the recoil had blocked up the entrance from the rear platform. The conductor imperiously repeated the order in a hoarse voice. At the same time he shoved into the car a man on crutches. Men and women sullenly moved up to make place for the lame man, but no one offered him a seat.

The car started again. It was soon apparent that it was difficult for the cripple to support himself by the swinging strap and preserve his equilibrium on his crutches. Every person seated looked the other way.

A little later the conductor entered the car for the fares. When he came to the cripple the man was evidently suffering from the inconvenience of his position. He did not seem a poor man. His face was thin, and he was pale, and looked poorer in health than in pocket; but he was not elegant enough to abash the conductor, who became impatient while the cripple fumbled for his change.

"Hurry up with your fare, or get off!" said the conductor, harshly.

"I declare, I haven't a cent! I didn't know it when I got on," said the cripple, mildly. "I will send it to you. Won't that do?"

"None of that game with me! Pay or get off! Quick, now!"

The suffering man flushed, his hands trembled, and he turned to leave the car. The passengers watched him coldly; not one offered to help. The conductor rang the bell viciously for the car to stop.

A boy had been watching this scene with the greatest interest. He was not a prepossessing boy. His clothes had never been made for him; they hung on him loosely and were not clean; but he had the alert, bright expression so often seen on the faces of street Arabs. He started toward the cripple when the conductor rang the bell, and it was evident that he, too, was lame. The car grated to a standstill.

"Now hurry up!" said the conductor.

The cripple raised his eyes in entreaty, swung his crutches into position, and painfully moved to leave the car. His eyes were filled with tears of pain and mortification. Most of the passengers looked out of the window. Oh, the callousness of a crowd!

"Naw, don't get out!" piped up a thin voice. "I know how yer feel, mister. I guess I can lend yer five cents."

The child paid the man's fare, and the two unfortunates stood side by side in sympathetic silence.

A buzz went over that car, and many a cheek bent, hoping to blush unseen. No one likes to be shamed into decency by a newsboy.

There have been many definitions of a gentleman; some think he is the flower of high birth, or of wealth, or of college education, or of liberal training. These may constitute the clothes of a gentleman but they are not his flesh.

"I know how you feel." In these five words lies the secret of that sympathy and courtesy which make the gentleman.

The cripple child gave away most of the few cents he had to save another's pain. He understood it. He was a gentleman before whom Chesterfield might lift his hat.

Attention and intention will find us plenty of opportunity to do as much.

Cardinal Newman says: "It is always a definition of a gentleman to say that he never inflicts pain; he is tender toward the bashful, gentle toward the distant, and merciful toward the absurd."—*Youth's Companion.*

"Miss Untidy"

There is nothing more disagreeable than a "finnicky" person, to use an expression which, perhaps, may not be found in the dictionary, but which so aptly describes some over nice individual who frets and fumes over a speck of dust or a single hair out of place in the neatly arranged coiffure.

These very tidy beings made one positively uncomfortable, but, perhaps, to run to this extreme is better than to be guilty of the other—an habitual untidiness of person and belongings that destroys all the beauty one or the other may possess. Much as we regret to say it, there are many, young girls from 14 to 18 years of age who are not quite as particular as they should be about their attire or the rooms which they occupy.

Pretty, bright, sweet tempered girls, too, they are, yet every day we see them with buttons off their shoes and gloves, holes in waists pinned up or allowed to gap open for the world to see, hair which plainly shows it needs a good shampooing, and foreheads where certain grimy marks tells of curling tongs that have never been cleaned off.

The bureau owned by such a one is chaos itself. Veils, ribbons, gloves and handkorchiefs consort with books, boxes of candy and matches. There is no stated place for anything to be kept, therefore a gown is just as likely to be found on the floor where its owner lately jumped out of it, as hung up in the closet where it belongs. Shoes repose on a table, the work-basket is an intricate maze of threads and scissors and crumbs and cores of apples ornament the mantel-piece.

This is no fancy picture, as many mothers can testify who despair of ever getting their daughters to realize that neatness is a virtue that must be cultivated, or they will never have anything fit to be seen when the occasion comes for them to wear good gowns or throw their rooms open to strangers. It is so easy to keep things nice when once you begin to try; then there is no hunting for misplaced articles or pinning on of buttons and hooks at the last moment, when voices from below call loudly to Miss Untidy to hurry up, while she is frantically endeavoring to find the mate to her glove or catch together with hurried stitches some unsightly rent that will in all probability break out afresh before she has gone a square. The stitch in time and a place for everything and everything in its place will remedy all this if you start at once before the habit becomes too deep-seated to cure, and you will have to go through the world forever bearing the truthful but unpleasant name of "Miss Untidy."

SCISSORINGS.

The dude pays particular attention to his clothes because they are the most valuable part of him.

It requires no more effort to get into debt than to fall into a well, but the difficulty is in getting out.

"If a woman will, she will." If she *will* take Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for her cold, she *will* be cured.

Scrofula, whether hereditary or acquired, is thoroughly expelled from the blood by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

"Well, Judge how did you find the office boy I sent you?" Judge—Fined him week's salary and sent him off.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

When your child has been attacked with diarrhœa, colic or stomach disorders, do not delay the use of Dr. Bull's Baby syrup one instant.

Mrs. Faster—"My husband gives me all the money he wins at poker for gloves." Mrs. Barlow—I'd never get any, then. I make mine give me an amount equal to that he loses."—*N. Y. Herald.*

Do you notice how, in foggy, wet or changable weather the breathing becomes disturbed? The use of Sol Sull's Catarrh Cure remedies this condition. Price 25 cents, sold everywhere.

Princeton has raised the requirements for entrance to the college. Something ought to be done in the way of raising the requirements for a place on the football team.—*Newark Advertiser.*

"O," said the soulful young woman "I believe I could live on poetry." "Well," replied the young man, who has scribbled and suffered. "I would advise you not to try it, not if you get a place in a store."—*Washington Star.*

Blunt Parent—"Now, sir, what do you want?" Suitor—"Your daughter's hand." Blunt Parent—"Can't do it. You must take her as a whole or leave her. We don't do business here on the installment principle."

"And Miss Maud," said young Lingerlong, "I want to say before I go that like Jacob of old I would serve seven years to gain your hand." "How sweet of you! Suppose you say half hour longer and begin work by cleaning a path for the milkman."

Take good advice.—I have suffered with bad headaches for many years, and have tried many remedies without obtaining relief. I was advised to give Salvation Oil a trial, and it has entirely cured me.

EDWARD BALTZ, (Butcher.)
La Fayette Market, Baltimore, Md.

"How do you like your new cook?" "Oh, so so. She is very dirty, she has no idea of cooking and she smashes everything around her, but still she has one good and rare quality." "What is that?" "She stays with us."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

If the lining membranes of the air-passages are not in a normal condition, but are rendered abnormally sensitive from any cause, they may become irritated by any deterioration of the air, producing cold. This condition may at once be quited, and the sufferer cured in a short time by a few doses of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, that unfailing cure for this and all kindred affections.

Doctor—"Why how is this, my dear sir? You sent me a letter stating that you had been attacked by the measles, and I find you suffering from rheumatism." Patient—"Well you see, doctor, it is like this: There wasn't a soul in the house who knew how to spell rheumatism."—*Harper's Bazaar.*

Veterinary surgeons, whose professional skill is every day invoked to relieve some fine animal with knife or lancet, are challenged to make a critical examination of Salvation Oil, the great American liniment. Many testimonials from the profession demonstrate its great value for the cure of sprains, cuts, bruises, and all kinds of wounds. Price 25 cents. At all dealers.

"This tree seems to be loaded with apples," remarked the stranger. "Yes, sir," replies the rural miss. "Pop says this is a good apple year." "I am glad to hear that. Are all your trees so full of apples as this one?" "Oh, no; only the apple trees.

When you're languid and dull in the spring of the year,
When stomach and liver are all out of gear,
When you're stupid at morn and feverish at night,
And nothing gives relish and nothing goes right,
Don't try any nostrum, elixir, or pill,—
"Golden Medical Discovery" just fills the bill.

The surest and best of all remedies for all disorders of the liver, stomach and blood, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

The Teacher—"There is one of my brightest boys sitting over there on that rock writing while his companions are wasting their time in idle play. No doubt he is writing his lessons out for to-morrow. 'Here, Jimmy, let me see what you are writing.'" Jimmy—"No'm, I don't want to." Teacher—"Ah, see his modesty? Come, I want to read it." This is what she read: "Please excuse my son James from school to-day, as he is needed at ho—"—*Brandon Bucksaw.*

The Advertising

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is always within the bounds of reason because it is true; it always appeals to the sober, common sense of thinking people because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by endorsements which, in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation.

For a general family cathartic we confidently recommend Hood's Pills.

What to Save,

And how to save it, are subjects which interest all prudent housewives. This information is given in "Ayer's Home Economies," containing One Hundred Receipes for using odds and ends from table and market. It is a book especially valuable to young housekeepers, and will afford many new and useful hints even to those more experienced. "Ayer's Home Economies" mailed to any address on receipt of 2-cent by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Dyspepsia's victims find prompt and permanent relief in Hoods Sarsaparilla, which tones the stomach and creates an appetite.

S. M. Reynolds & Co. | S. M. Reynolds & Co

Holiday Goods

NOW OPEN AT

S. M. REYNOLDS & CO.

MIDDLETOWN

DEPARTMENT NO. 1.

JEWELRY.

Cuff Buttons, link and plain, gold filled and sterling silver, 75c. $1.00 and 1.25 per pair. Scarf Pins, enameled, 5c. 10c. and 25c. Sterling Silver, 35c., Solid Gold with setting, $1.00 and 1.25. Gold filled Collar Buttons, warranted 20 years, 40c. each. Shirt Studs, $1.25 sett. Pearl Cuff Buttons, 25c. pair. Pearl Handle Glove Buttons, 30c each. Children's Solid Gold Rings, 75c. $1.00 and 1.50. Sterling Souvenir Spoons, $1.50. each. Children's 3 piece setts, 25c, 50c, and $1.00. Napkin Rings, 35c, 50c, and $100. Ladies' Breastpins, 25c, 50c, and $1.50. Children's Mugs, $1.00, 1.25, 1.50. Silver plated waiters, 50c. Powder Puff Boxes, 60c, and 75. Individual Salts, Castors and Ladies' Bracelets.

NOVELTIES IN WICKER-WARE.

A model line of Fancy Baskets selected from the largest stock in Philadelphia, each one a symphony, all useful. Baskets for work, Knitting Lunch Hair Pins, Jewels, Baby, Scraps. Prices take in everything from 5c, to $1.50 each.

LEATHER NOVELTIES.

Gentlemen's Blacking outfits, Card Cases and Pocket Books, separate and combined. Cabbas, Satchels, Ladies' Belts, Dressing Cases, Jewel Cases, Collar Cuff Boxes combined and separate, Work Boxes.

PLUSH NOVELTIES.

Baby Toilette Setts, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Manicure Setts.

LINEN NOELTIES.

Decidedly the handsomest line of Damask Goods ever display d in the town. Table Linens from 25c, to $1.25 per yard. Napkins 60c, to $2.25 per dozen. Outlined Hemstitched Linens, Doylies 15c, each, Tray Covers, 50c, to $1 25. Bureau Scarfs, 75c, to $1 50. Damask Towels, handsome effects, fringed ends, 50c, 60c, and 75c, each. Other Towels as cheap as 5c, each. Outlined Bags for soiled Linen, 50c, and 75c.

Handkerchiefs in Silk and Linen, silk woven in artistic designs, pleasing to the eye and soft and fluffy to the touch, 25c, 37½c, 50c, to $.200. Linen Hemstitched, 10c, 15, 25c, and 50c.

DEPARTMENT NO. 2.—Groceries and Chinaware.

CONFECTIONS.

Have you seen those mixtures, 7c, lb., 4 lbs. for 25c,? Last year you paid 12c, for same goods. The next price is 10c, then 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, and 40c.

A special line of very choice French mixed goods in one pound boxes, 50c. Clear Toys, hand-made, 15c lb. Molasses Taffy, 15c, lb. The finest Chocolates, Cream English Walnuts, Chocolate Almonds. We have a very choice line of candies put up for family use in 5 lb. boxes, $1.25, 1.50 and 2.00 a box.

NUTS.

Grenoble English Walnuts, 18c, lb. Almonds, 25c, 35c, lb. Butternuts 10c, lb. Peanuts 8c. quart.

Oranges, 18c, 30c, and 35c, dozen. Lemons, 20c, 25c, and 30c, dozen. Raisins, Loose Muscatels, 8c, lb. A dozen different prices and varieties.

CHINA AND GLASSWARE.

Many pretty conceits are now ready for your inspection. The colorings are perfectly harmonized. The shapes are exact. The styles are modern. Individual Salts, Peppers. All kinds Vegetable Dishes, Soup Tureens, Pitchers in Glass and China, Cups and Saucers, both plain and decorated. Baby Setts, Mugs, Tumblers and Goblets both plain and engraved. Preserve dishes, Sugar Bowls, Tete-a-tete Setts. A large line at 5 and 10c.. Many of the above goods are novelties, suitable for present making.

LAMPS.

A model little glass Lamp complete for 25c. The noble looking, light giving, comfort making Parlor lamp, with handsomely decorated shade would be appreciated by any one.

DEPARTMENT NO. 3.—Boots, Shoes, Slippers.

SLIPPERS

Are always sought for by the ladies to give to their beaux or husbands. Some at 75c, some at $1.00, then $1 25 and on up to $3 00 per pair.

LADIES SHOES.

We are filling in our already immense stock every few days with bright goods. In fact, we have very little old stock on our shelves at any time. Do you wonder the reason why? We make the price so honestly reasonable that people know who has the best goods for the least money, and buy accordingly. Ladies' Shoes at $1.00. Just three weeks ago we had one hundred and twenty pairs of them. Now we have but twenty-five pairs. Our order is with makers and we expect more in a few days. Other prices range from $1.25 to 4.50.

OVERGAITERS.

The English call them spats. Black Cloth, nicely made and finished, $1.00.

Lamb's Wool Soles for Men, Women, Children and Baby. Prices 20, 25, 30 and 40 cts

MEN'S SHOES.

All sizes, all kinds, all prices. Mostly Douglas make, but a good sprinkling of other kinds. Some at $1.50, others at $5.00. All shapes of toes from the pointed Piccadilly to the London. Boots in sizes from 8 for the little fellow to 13 for the biggest of all, $1.00, 1 50, 2 00 to 3 75. All sizes in Rubbers for both sexes. Don't forget Shoes for the Baby, 50c. pair.

UMBRELLAS.

Drop in and look at that genuine Silk Umbrella at $1.25 and 1.50. It really is surprising how it can be made for so little money. Always buy an umbrella while the sun shines. "In time of peace prepare for war."

DEPARTMENT No 4.—Men's Furnishings.—Hats.

NECKWEAR.

New designs, new color, new shapes every few days. The 50c, goods are by far the most popular. Both dark and light colorings.

MEN'S LINEN.

Shirts laundered, $1.00, and 1.25. Unlaundered 50 and 75 cts. Collars two for a quarter. Cuffs 25, 30 and 40 cts. per pair.

HATS.

All blocks, all prices, in both Derby and Soft hats.

S. M. REYNOLDS & CO

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Miscellaneous Adv's.

FULL AND COMPLETE

Every Department full of new goods and styles for Winter and the Holidays. New Clothing, new Furnishings, new styles for Tailoring, new Hats and new Shoes; all for men and boys, from the little fellows in first trousers up to the monsters and extra sizes. One Low Price plainly marked on every articie, with good value and satisfaction guaranteed. We re doing an immense fall trade, but want yours and your influence among your frinds and know of no way of getting and keeping it but by treating you well.

JAS. T. MULLIN & SON.

Clothing, Hats, Shoes,

6th & Market, Wimington.

GOLDEY COMMERCIAL COLLEGE AND SCHOOL OF SHORT-HAND AND TYPE-WRITING, WILMINGTON, DEL.

INSTITUTE BUILDING, 8TH AND MARKET STREETS.

Courses of study that will at once give young people of either sex a means of livelihood. All competent graduates secure positions. Last year 359 students (68 ladies) from 81 places and 7 States attended this College. 52 graduates. *Individual instruction*; therefore new students enter at *any time*. College re-opens September 1st. Night sessions, Oct. 3d. Students remain during vacations. Circulars free. Mention this paper. A. H. S. GOLDEY, Principal. Refe rence: any prominent citizen of Wilmington.

BREXEL'S BOUQUET. Sweet as Roses! The Leading PERFUME. Fragrant! Lasting! Price 25 Cts. Sold at Druggists.

LAXADOR Cures Liver Complaint, Costiveness, Bilious Affections, Giddiness. At druggists. 25c.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 C

SALVATION OIL Price only 25 Cts. Sold by all druggists. Will relieve Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Sores, Burns, Cuts, Scalds, Backache, Wounds, &c.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

Edwin R. Cochran, Jr.,

Attorney-at-Law!

No. 907 Market Street,

WILMINGTON, - DELAWARE

FOR SALE!

STORE, HOUSE AND LOT.

Now occupied by J. B. Roberts as a hardware store Situated on Main street, adjoining W. S. Letherbury's Hardware store. Apply to MRS. HARDCASTLE, Chesapeake City, Md. Easy terms. dec6-1m

BEATTY'S PIANOS and ORGANS $33 up. Want agt. Catlg free Address, DANIEL F. BEATTY, WASHINGTON, N.

Miscellaneous Ad's.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

Mr. Geo. W. Cook
Of St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Like a Waterfall

Great Suffering

After the Grip

Tremendous Roaring in the Head —Pain in the Stomach.

"To C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Two years ago I had a severe attack of the Grip, which left me in a terribly weak and debilitated condition. Last winter I had another attack and was again very badly off, my health nearly wrecked. My appetite was all gone, I had no strength, felt **tired all the time**, had disagreeable roaring noises in my head, like a waterfall. I also had severe headaches and

Severe Sinking Pains

in my stomach. I took medicines without benefit, until, having heard so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, I concluded to try it, and the result is very gratifying. All the disagreeable effects of the Grip are gone, I am free from pains and aches, and believe

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is surely curing my catarrh. I recommend it to all." GEO. W. COOK, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Nausea, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

"Four Hundred Years Ago."

BY THE BARD OF TOWER HALL.

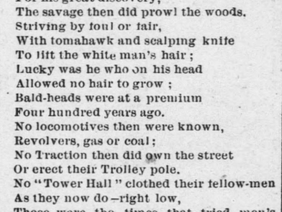
When Columbus made up his mind
There was a world beyond the sea,
He little thought what years would do
For his great discovery,
The savage then did prowl the woods,
Striving by foul or fair,
With tomahawk and scalping knife
To lift the white man's hair;
Lucky was he who on his head
Allowed no hair to grow;
Bald-heads were at a premium
Four hundred years ago.
No locomotives then were known,
Revolvers, gas or coal;
No Traction then did own the street
Or erect their Trolley pole.
No "Tower Hall" clothed their fellow-men
As they now do—right low,
Those were the times that tried men's clothes,
Four hundred years ago.
All "Market street" where "Tower Hall"
Points out the poet's Stand"
Was then a howling wilderness
Of marshy, swampy land;
Well for us all those times have not
"Remained in statu quo."
"A stylish suit" had nev'r been seen
Four hundred years ago.
Perhaps four hundred years from hence
Great lecturers by scores
May give their hearers an account
Of "Tower Hall's" Clothing Stores.
Then sadly will they say these words,
In solemn tones but slow,
"Ah! Tower Hall" undersold them all
Four hundred years ago.

Our beautiful Clothing for Men's Boys' and Children's wear seems to be the most popular in the market. Being cash buyers, we are able to undersell all competitors. Our stock is immense in variety; all can be suited in whatever goods or sizes required

GARITEE, SON & ALLEN,

Tower Hall Clothing Bazaar

518 Market St., Philadelphia.



BEST MADE CLOTHING IN PHILADELPHIA.

Our Serges will enable you to keep cool. They are in blue, black and gray, and range from $10 to 25. The $14 suit is a happy medium and very popular, combining style, durability and everything requisite for comfort.

A breezy line of Negligee Shirts White and Fancy Flannel Coats, Black and Fancy Alapaccas, at moderate cost.

Everybody is getting onto our Bathing Suits---before long everybody will be getting into them.

A. C. YATES & CO.

COR. 13th AND CHESTUT STS

PHILADELPHIA.

Miscellaneous Adv's.

A POPULAR HOUSE.

Four of Chestnut Street's Choicest Stores altered, remodeled and conveniently arranged for the sale of the Best Things in Clothing, Furnishings, Hats and Shoes at attractive Prices.

Jacob Reeds' Sons,

916-918-920-922 Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA.

Founded 1824.

Mr. Nathan Peacock is still with the above-named firm and solicits a call from his friends.

Special Announcement.

Hardware, Cutlery, &c.

I HAVE a full and complete line of Hardware and Cutlery, and shall at all times aim to keep my stock complete.

Ranges, Stoves, &c.

☞ The Gauze Door Range in which I am making a drive is a complete stove. Baking bread in it will not mold and meats cooked are rich and juicy. Call and see the above named stove.

Coal Hods, Shovels, &c.

☞ Coal Hods, Shovels, Pokers, Zinc, Stove Boards, Pipe Elbows, Dampers, Collars, and a large stock of all kinds kept in a first-class Hardware, Stove and Tin Store.

Roofing, Spouting, &c.

☞ Roofing, spouting, and all kinds of tin and iron work, and repairing of heaters, cook and coal stoves at short notice. Repairs furnished for any stove made, to which I give special and prompt attention.

Paints, Varnishes, &c.

☞ Ready-mixed Paints in any quantity, Walnut, Cherry, Mahogany and Maple Oil Stain; Varnishes, Couch, Furniture and Finishing in any quantity.

Lamps, Agate Ware, &c.

☞ I make a specialty in lamps, lamp goods, agate ware, Japanned tinware and pressed ware.

☞ Any article in tinware that I have not in stock I am always prepared to make at short notice; I will also give prompt attention to repairing in Tinware.

I extend an invitation to the public, my friends and patrons to call and examine my stock and prices.

No Trouble to Show Goods.

Hoping for a liberal share of your patronage. I am most respectfully,

W. S. LETHERBURY

MIDDLETOWN, DEL

STOVES!

WE HAVE THE FINEST LINE OF RANGES AND HEATING STOVES TO BE FOUND IN ANY HOUSE IN THE STATE.

GAUZE DOORS,
ALTOONA,
BROADWAY,
AND IVY
FORTUNE RANGES.

The Finest Range Only $12.00.

The Cheapest Range Sold.

IF YOU NEED A HEATING STOVE OUR VESUVIUS WILL SUIT YOU.

Single and Double Heaters,

A Wonder Only $3.00.

Wood Stoves, Parlor Cooks and Open Franklins. Stove Repairs of all kinds. Freight prepaid to nearest railroad station.

Cleaver & Hearn Co.

221 Market St.,

WILMINGTON.

Nov.17-3m

John W. Jolls.

DEALER IN

Flour, Feed, Coal and Seeds.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO

GRAIN and PEACHES

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

The Misses Hebbs'

English, French and German

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,

For Young Ladies and Girls.

RE-OPENS SEPTEMBER 23d, 1892

The Traveler.

Phila. Wilm. and Baltimore R. R

Delaware Division.

On and after Nov. 21, 1892, trains will leave as follows:—

	NORTHWARD. PASS A.M.	EXP. A.M.	PASS. P.M.	PASS. P.M.
Delmar,			$8.05	$3.55
Laurel,			8.16	4.06
Seaford,			8.28	4.17
Cannons,			8.36	4.24
Bridgeville,			8.42	4.29
Greenwood,			8.51	4.38
Farmington,			8.59	4.47
Harrington,		$7.50	9.11	5.00
Felton,		7.59	9.20	5.09
Viola,		8.03	9.23	5.13
Woodside,		8.07	9.26	5.17
Wyoming,	$7.05	8.14	9.33	5.24
Dover,	7.11	8.20	9.40	5.31
Dupont,	7.14			
Cheswold,	7.20		9.49	5.40
Brenford,	7.24		9.55	5.47
Smyrna *Lv*	7.19	8.28	9.51	5.33
Clayton,	7.29	8.37	10.01	5.53
Green Spring,	7.33			5.59
Blackbird,	7.39		10.11	6.04
Townsend,	7.44	8.51	10.16	6.09
Middletown	7.53	9.01	10.25	6.18
Armstrong,	7.57			6.23
Mt. Pleasant,	8.01		10.33	6.28
Kirkwood,	8.09		10.42	6.36
Porter's,	8.15	9.21	10.46	6.43
Bear	8.20		10.51	6.48
State Road,	8.25		10.56	6.53
New Castle,	8.31	9.34	11.02	7.00
Farnhurst,	8.36	9.39		
Wilmington,	8.45	9.48	11.15	7.13
Baltimore,	10.37	11.10	12.35	9.25
Philadelphia,	9.32	10.08	12.01	$7.59

	SOUTHWARD. PASS. A.M.	EXP. A.M.	PASS. P.M.	PASS. P.M
Philadelphia,	$7.27	$10.33	$2.02	$3.53
Baltimore,	6.30	8.50	12.05	3.00
Wilmington,	8.15	11.18	2.50	4.37
Farnhurst,	8.24		12.57	
New Castle,	8.29		3.01	
State Road,	8.56		13.07	
Bear	8.41		13.12	
Porter's	8.50		13.17	14.58
Kirkwood,	8.54	h11.42	13.21	
Mt. Pleasant,	9.03		13.29	
Armstrong,	19.05			
Middletown	9.11	11.58	3.37	5.25
Townsend,	9.20		13.45	5.30
Blackbird,	19.25		13.49	
Green Spring,	19.31		13.55	
Clayton,	9.37	12.15	3.59	5.4o
Smyrna *Lv*	9.27	12.05	3.50	5.38
Brenford,	19.42		14.04	
Cheswold	19.46		14.10	
Dupont,			14.13	
Dover,	9.59	12.31	4.19	6.00
Wyoming,	10.06	112.37	4.26	
Woodside	110.13		14.33	
Viola	110.17		14.37	
Felton,	10.22	112.48	4.41	6.15
Harrington,	10.35	1.02	4.50	6.30
Farmington	110.42	h1.09		16.38
Greenwood,	110.51	h1.16		16.46
Bridgeville,	11.00	11.24		6.55
Cannons	f11.05			17.00
Seaford,	11.15	1.35		7.08
Laurel,	11.27	f1.46		7.19
Delmar,	11.40	1.55		7.30

‖Daily. §Daily except Sunday.

"a" Stops to leave passengers from Wilmington and points north, or take passengers for points south of Delmar.

"f" Stops on signal, or on notice to conductor.

"h" Stops to leave passengers from Wilmington or points north.

"l" Stops to leave passengers from points south.

"p" Stops to leave passengers from points south of Delmar, or take passengers for Wilmington or points north, and Dover.

"t" Stops to let off passengers from points south of Harrington.

NEWCASTLE ACCOMMODATION TRAINS—Leave Wilmington at 12.06 a.m. and 9.51 p. m. daily, and 11.23 a. m., 2.40 4.40 and 6.15 p. m., week days. Leave New Castle at 6.30 a. m. and 10.15 p. m. daily and 1.30, 4.10, 5.35 and 7.22 p. m. week-days.

Express trains leaving Harrington 7.50 a. m., and arriving at 6.31 p. m., week days, run through solid to and from Baltimore, via Porters and Newark.

BRANCH ROADS.

DELAWARE, MARYLAND & VIRGINIA R. R., — Leave Harrington for Franklin and way stations at 10.38 a. m. week-days 6.35 p. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Returning, train leaves Franklin 6.00 a. m. week-days, 2.00 p. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Leave Harrington for Georgetown, and Lewes, 10.38 a.m., 6.35 p. m. Returning, leave Lewes 7.35 a, m., 3.30 p. m.

For Rehoboth leave Harrington, 10.38 a. m and 6.35 p. m. week-days. Returning, leave Rehoboth 7.20 a. m. 3.15 p. m week-days.

For Berlin, leave Harrington 10.38 a. m. week-days and 6.35 p. m. Tuesdays, Thursday and Saturday. Returning, leave Berlin 7.02 a. m. week-days, 2.59 p. m. Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturdays.

For Chincoteague Island, train leaving Harrington 10.38 a. m. week-days, connects at Franklin City with steamer for Chincoteague Island. Returning, steamer leaves 5.00 p. m. connecting with train arriving at Harrington 9.01 a. m. week-days.

QUEEN ANNE & KENT R. R.—Leave Townsend for Centreville and way stations 9.35 a. m., and 5.35 p. m., week-days. Returning leave Centreville 7.30 a. m., and 3.00 p. m., week-days.

DELAWARE & CHESAPEAKE R. R.—Leave Clayton for Oxford and way stations 9.42 a. m., 5.55 p. m., week-days. Returning leave Oxford 6.30 a. m., and 3.10 p. m., week-days.

CAMBRIDGE & SEAFORD R. R.—Leave Seaford for Cambridge and intermediate stations 11.20 a. m., week-days, and on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 7.10 p. m. Returning, leave Cambridge 6.30 a.m., and on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 3.00 p. m.

CONNECTION.—At Porter with Newark & Delaware City railroad. At Townsend, with Queen Anne's and Kent Rail Road. At Clayton, with Delaware and Chesapeake Rail Road and Baltimore and Delaware Bay Railroad. At Harrington, with Delaware, Maryland & Virginia Railroad. At Seaford, with Cambridge and Seaford Rail Road. At Delmar, with New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk, Wicomico & Pocomoke, and Peninsular Railroads.

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A genuine sewed shoe, *that will not rip,* fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

$4 and **$5 Hand-sewed,** fine calf shoes. The most stylish, easy and durable shoes ever sold at the price. They equal fine imported shoes costing from $6 to $12.

$3. 50 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.

$2. 50 Fine Calf, $2.25 and **$2.00 Workingmen's** Shoes will give more wear for the money than any other make. They are made for service. The increasing sales show that workingmen have found this out.

Boys' $2.00 and **Youths' $1.75 School Shoes** are worn by the boys everywhere. The most serviceable shoes sold at the prices.

Ladies' $3.00 Hand-sewed, $2.50, $2.00 and **$1.75** Shoes for Misses are made of the best Dongola or fine Calf, as desired. They are very stylish, comfortable and durable. The $2.00 shoe equals custom made shoes costing from $4.00 to $6.00. Ladies who wish to economize in their footwear are finding this out.

Caution.—W. L. Douglas' name and the price is stamped on the bottom of each shoe; look for it when you buy. Beware of dealers attempting to substitute other makes for them. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences.

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All operations pertaining to Dentistry neatly performed with as little pain as possible to my patients. Having added the most modern appliances to my fixtures, I am prepared to insert fillings of Gold, Silver and all other materials. Also, Artificial Teeth for moderate fees, and with a guarantee of entire satisfaction.

☞ Special attention given to the treatment of Nervous, Timid Patients and Children.

Hypo-Nitrous Oxide Gas Administered and Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

IN AT ALL HOURS.

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To sell and hang our goods on commission or as agents. Address with stamp for reply, F. H. CADY, 305 High St., Providence, R. I

WHIP AND SPUR.

When at speed Nancy Hanks, 2:04, strides 19½ feet.

The pacer Blue Sign, 2:08¼, was sold for $125 as a 2-year-old.

There are twelve gray trotters and pacers in the 2:10 list, six of each.

Mystic park, Boston, has held five successful meetings this year.

"A colt cannot get too fat," says Charles Marvin, "before he is 2 years old."

W. J. White, the proprietor of the Two Minute Stock farm, was elected to congress at the last election.

Uncle Jack Hook, the renowned Kentucky driver and trainer, died at Paris, Ky., of pneumonia recently, aged seventy years.

The first race run in New England was scored Sept. 1, 1801, in a park belonging to Joel Herriman. The track was 1¼ miles north of Haverhill bridge, near Boston.

Both Robert Bonner and C. J. Hamlin are opposed as a rule to firing. They believe that rest, with blistering and feet leveling, will do more toward removing lameness than the most skillful use of the redhot iron.

One of the earliest trotting races that took place in Chicago was won by Lady Jane, Sept. 28, 1847, beating General Taylor and Jack Rossiter. Henry Graves owned the winner and is still living in the Garden City.

Says Budd Doble: "If horses could speak—if many of the youngsters of today could do so—they could tell of willing spirits and inadequate physical powers. The best horses of the future will not as a rule be descended from premature but mature wonders."

"By next season we may expect horses to trot on rubber tracks, wearing rubber shoes and hitched to rubber tired sulkies. By that time also many rubbers will be full fledged drivers and the rubber combination will be complete. Rubber track—rubber shoes—rubber driver. Then will come the rub," says Turf, Field and Farm.

WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

A blast fired in a quarry at Graniteville, Mo., recently dislodged 160,000 cubic feet of stone, all in one solid mass.

The Michigan lumbermen carry cedar knots in their pockets as a cure and also as a preventive of rheumatism.

A hotel with 6,124 rooms is reported to be the latest creation among Chicago's enterprises auxiliary to the World's fair.

While in Maine one can visit Norway, Sweden, Mexico and Peru, and a postoffice has been named in Knox county for Turkey.

In Great Britain it is illegal now to employ girls under eighteen in shops for more than seventy-four hours a week, and shopkeepers who disobey the law are liable to be fined.

The largest volcano in the world is at Mauna Loa, in the Sandwich Islands. The crater is twenty miles in diameter, and the stream of lava flowing from it is fifty miles long and in places four miles wide.

Three-quarters of a second is the time occupied by the fall of the knife in the guillotine. The knife is weighted by 120 pounds of lead, falls nine feet and cuts through flesh and bone as easily as through a bar of soap.

The word "pig," as applied to iron, is a mere play on the word "sow." When iron is melted it runs into a channel called a "sow," the latteral branches of which are called the "pigs." Here the iron cools, and is called "pig iron."

In some of the rugs from the orient the knots of the threads are so fine that they cannot be seen by the eye. No machinery has been introduced there yet for making rugs or carpets, each tuft or knot being tied by deft fingers.

BEHIND THE FOOTLIGHTS.

Jean de Reszke will sing this season at Monte Carlo.

"Don Quixote" is the story the latest announcement declares Verdi is setting to music.

Eugene Field and George W. Cable will give a series of joint readings in the larger cities during the present season.

A new operetta by Audran and Boncheron entitled "Sainte Freya," recently produced at the Bouffes Parisiens, was anything but a success.

Stuart Robson is meeting with so much success in "She Stoops to Conquer" and "The Henrietta" that he will not appear in any other plays this season.

Anton Seidl is reported as having recently refused a salary of $10,000 a year offered him in connection with a position as conductor in Buda-Pesth. He prefers "America and American citizenship."

Mme. Augusta Holmes, the celebrated woman composer of France, has just completed her opera, "La Montagne Noire," and Director Bertrand, of the Paris Grand Opera, has accepted the work and promises it an early production this season at the famous house.

Gus C. Klingner, an actor living in Chicago, and Charles P. Seavers, of New Haven, a jockey by profession, have just finished a melodrama in five acts entitled "A Day at the Race Course." Washington park, at the time of the American Derby, is the scene of the action, and the writers have endeavored to tell the story of a jockey's life.

FIN, FEATHER AND FUR.

A full grown elephant is capable of carrying a load of two tons.

Bees never store honey in the light because honey so exposed granulates and is thus useless to the bees.

Puget sound oysters are sometimes as much as 2½ feet long and twenty to twenty-five inches broad, and weigh, exclusive of shell, from forty to sixty pounds.

Cape Colony is the natural habitat of the largest known species of earthworm. It is a soft, scaleless thing, between six and seven feet long, and much resembles our common angleworm.

Elizabeth City, N. C., has a wonderful freak of nature, it is claimed, in the shape of a live calf with a bulldog's head. It is further stated that the entire head has all the formations of the bulldog.

In each wing of an ostrich twenty-six long white plumes grow to maturity in eight months. In the male these are pure white, while those of the female shade to ecru or gray. The short feathers are plucked for tips, and each wing furnishes seventy-five of these.

The obtaining of tortoise shell involves intense cruelty to the tortoise. The creature is fastened to the ground and covered round the shell with leaves and grass, which are set alight. The heat forces the scales of the shell to separate, and they are then cut off with a knife. The reptile is then released to grow fresh scales.

SOME WEATHER PROPHETS.

If moles cast up hills, rain.

If rats and mice be restless, rain.

If cats back their bodies and wash their faces, rain.

If porpoises and whales sport about ships, a hurricane.

If cattle leave off feeding and chase each other around the pasture, rain.

If foxes and dogs howl and bark more than usual; if dogs grow sleepy and dull, rain.

If sheep, rams and goats spring around in the meadows and fight more than usual, expect rain.

If fish bite more readily and gambol near the surface of ponds and streams, then look out for rain.

If the garden spiders break and destroy their webs and creep away, expect rain or showery weather.

If horses stretch out their necks and sniff the air and assemble in the corner of a field with their heads to leeward, rain.

If many gnats are seen in the spring, expect a fine autumn; if gnats fly in compact bodies in the beams of the setting sun, there will be fine weather.

If spiders in spinning their webs make the termination filaments long, we may, in proportion to their length, conclude that the weather will be serene and continue so for ten or twelve days.

PEN, CHISEL AND BRUSH.

There is a rumor that General Lew Wallace intends to write a book on Mexico.

Miss Kate Field does not like desk work. Give her a big, soft, easy chair, a quiet but cheerful corner and a good knee pad and she will pour out copy as if it were no trouble.

Aubrey de Vere, the Irish poet, has been mentioned as a possible wearer of the laureate's crown. Mr. de Vere, who is now seventy-eight years old, is a recluse living near Adare, Limerick.

William Morton Payne, who has been for the past four years the literary editor of the Chicago Evening Journal, has become associate editor of the Chicago Dial, to which he has been a contributor for nearly ten years.

William Ordway Partridge, the famous sculptor, has gone to Paris to complete the statues of Shakespeare for Chicago and Alexander Hamilton for the Hamilton association of Brooklyn. He will be absent above five months.

Rosa Bonheur is still hard at work notwithstanding her advanced age. She has just finished three small pictures—a cattle piece, a study of a sleeping lioness and an exquisite flock of Pyrenean sheep with their shepherd.

Robert Browning was apparently aware of the obscurity of some of his work, for he says of "Ferishtah's Fancies" in a characteristic letter, "I hope and believe that one or two careful readings of the poem will make its sense clear enough."

Renan had the odd fashion in working of piling around him every imaginable book of reference before he began to write. He would sit with hundreds of huge volumes open around him, volumes destined to remain open for weeks, the servants being forbidden to touch them with hand or duster.

THE JEWEL CASKET.

Every sort of pin has seed pearls.

There are penholders of pierced work.

Mary Stuart cups in gold wire with pearls are new.

Elephant tusks are used for vases and cups mounted in silver.

Fish knives and forks have the upper edges of the knives engraved.

A round clock was recently seen in the center of the back of a Louis XVI sofa.

Pearl and ivory handles seem to prevail. The ivory handles are plain, with carved ends.

Special spoons for serving are new. They have deep rounding bowls, with broad instead of pointed ends.

Among the new colored bronze trifles are oriental figures, such as a palm tree, with a girl and jug at the base.

Baskets of silver in rustic shapes and imitating straw, with ribbons and bow knot handles, are among things new.

Silver strainers are now cup shaped, with a flaring base that supports them on the article which is to receive contents strained.

A great deal of old Dutch silver is now shown. Funnel shaped vases, supported by carved garlands, are among the pretty trifles.

Some women wear two back combs at different angles, which indicates that the fashion is in even higher favor, and each week shows some new design in these pretty and useful ornaments.—Jewelers' Circular.

POWDER AND BALL.

During the Franco-German war of 1870-1 250,000 victims were slain on the two sides.

The British admiralty has decided not to build any more guns weighing over fifty tons.

Herculite, the new French explosive, is so powerful that half a pound of it in a recent test displaced a stone weighing thirty tons.

The Duke of Cambridge, as commander in chief of the British army, has issued a circular prohibiting commanding officers from using profanity in addressing their men.

It is said that President Carnot intends to establish a new military order of merit which will be conferred on such officers as are debarred from obtaining the cross of the Legion of Honor.

The German army has a swimming school for troops, where every one must learn to swim. The best swimmers are able to cross a stream of several hundred yards' width, even when carrying their clothing, rifle and ammunition.

For firing dynamite or other high explosives in a shell and from an ordinary gun it is proposed to substitute for the cumbrous machinery necessary to furnish the compressed air for driving the projectile a shell containing highly compressed air in its rear portion.

INTERESTING FACTS.

There are counterfeit almonds.

Nickel steel does not corrode in salt water.

The best champagne corks cost about seven cents each.

The marriages of minors are 6 per cent. of the whole number.

There are more than 700,000 houses in the city of London.

Hermetically sealed wine flasks have been found in Pompeii.

The oldest Egyptian monuments show that the saw was in use at least 1,000 years B. C.

St. Augustine, Fla., New York, and Salem, Mass., are the only three cities in the United States that are older than Boston.

If you put a halfpenny in your box, and add thereto by doubling the amount every week after the first for fifty-two weeks, at the end of the year the money box (if large enough) will contain £9,382,499,223,688 10s. 7½d.

EXPOSITION ECHOES.

Mrs. Langtry will send to the Chicago exposition a doll three feet high, specially modeled to resemble her in face and figure.

The General Federation of Women's Clubs is arranging for a federation exhibit; also for a day among the literary congresses.

The monster telescope which is to be one of the great attractions of the World's fair at Paris in 1900 will be of about the same dimensions as the Column Vendome.

The Columbian shield, which is being made in London for the Chicago exposition, is of silver, with panels in high relief representing scenes in connection with the discovery of America by Columbus.

A pampas plume palace will be placed in the California building by Mrs. Harriet W. R. Strong, of Whittier, Cal. Everything about it, including the decorations and furnishing, is to be made of pampas, to represent this industry, which employs more than 2,000 men, women and children.

FEMININE FANCIES.

Ella Knowles has been elected attorney general of Montana.

Mrs. Frank Leslie has repudiated her Wilde name along with her husband.

Miss Anna Haydn Webster, the advocate of Greek art in modern dress and manner, has gone abroad to spend a year in Greece.

Mrs. McKee is to remain at the White House presiding in her mother's stead. Russell Harrison and wife will also live there.

Sallie McAllister, a colored woman of Springfield, Ky., is believed to be the largest woman now living. She measures 36¾ inches (over three feet) around the arm, and weighs 632 pounds.

Mr. John Sherwood in a late lecture in New York remarked that gossiping and backbiting, two growing bad tendencies of modern society, had unfortunately taken a firm hold in that city.

Miss Eschard, of Ohio, who is an active real estate agent and land owner, is as wealthy as she is busy, and pays the largest amount of taxes of any woman in the country or perhaps in the world.

The only Turkish poetess living is believed to be Osman Pasha's daughter. She is a young matron of twenty-eight and lives in a white marble palace overlooking the blue Bosphorus, where she dines from a service of gold in a wonderful conservatory.

LIGHT AND AIRY.

The Fin de Siecle Girl.

"What do you know, oh, maiden fair?"
"Oh, I know much," she made reply;
"I know of Homer and Moliere;
I can make poetry if I try,
Or send sonatas with a crash
Out of my three legged parlor grand;
Play Wagner with terrific dash,
And 'Home, Sweet Home,' with my left hand;
Also can I, whenever I please,
Variegate the general din,
Removing with dispatch and ease
Concertos from my violin;
I know talking, dancing, Kant,
Zoology and how to box,
And the name of every plant;
The solstices and equinox.
The only things I do not know,
Are how to cook and how to sew."
—Chicago News-Record.

One Good Eye.

Lawyer—Are you sure, sir, that the moon was shining at the time? Remember, you are on oath.

Witness—Yes, sir; I am perfectly sure the moon was shining at the time.

"Very good. Now tell the jury if you have not been for years troubled with defective vision."

"Gentlemen of the jury, I have been blind in one eye for many years, but I can see well enough with the other to read with perfect ease this promissory note for $64.75 which I hold in my hand. It was given me sixteen years ago by that lawyer there, and I can see the back of it well enough to be perfectly sure that there isn't an indorsement to the extent of a single cent. Yes, sir, I'm entirely willing to stand aside, if that's all you want to know."—Chicago Tribune.

Driven to Bay.

Little Juanito sat up in his cot in the middle of the night: "Ma, I'm so thirsty!"

"Come, child, be still and go to sleep; you are not thirsty—not you!"

Juanito (after a pause)—But, ma, I must have a glass of water, I'm so thirsty!

"If you don't go to sleep this minute, I'll come with the rod!"

To which the young hero replied, "All right, ma; if you're getting up to thrash me, you might bring a glass of water with you!"—Epoca.

We Need Them All.

Bring out the seersucker vest, the alpaca coat,
And from last winter's resting place the sealskin gloves now tote.
Bring out those undershirts of gauze, and heavy flannels, too;
Bring out the linen duster that the zephyrs may blow through.
Bring out the fur lined ulster and the light coat made for fall,
And woolen socks and cotton socks—we'll need them one and all.
The winter's here; bring out the thick, and don't forget the thin,
For those climatic changes soon will get their fine work in.
—Clothier and Furnisher.

His Reason Why.

"You sit on your horse like a butcher," said a pert young officer, who happened to be of royal blood, to a veteran general who was somewhat bent from age.

"It is highly probable," responded the old warrior, with a grim smile. "It is because all my life I've been leading calves like you to the slaughter."—Texas Siftings.

A Natural Sequel.

Man of the House—It strikes me that I've seen your face before.

Stranger—Yes, you have. I sold you a cookbook a year ago.

"What are you selling now?"

"A sure cure for dyspepsia. Only fifty cents."—Brooklyn Life.

Her Use of the Franchise.

"Were you allowed to vote," said he
As through the sheltered lane they strayed,
"What would you vote for—answer me—
Protection or free trade?"

The gentle maiden hung her head,
While to her cheek the color flew;
"I would not care to vote," she said;
"I'd rather pair with you."
—Cape Cod Item.

A Big Load.

Kingley—I saw the moving van in front of your house yesterday. You are not going to change your quarters, are you?

Bingo—Oh, no. My winter ulster needed repairing, and my tailor was taking it away.—Clothier and Furnisher.

A Proverb.

Let Beggar Cupid come to woo
The maiden of his fancies;
Her mother keeps them both in view—
A-spoiling of his chances.

But Croesus Cupid laughs to see
The mother of his fair go;
Proverb and practice well agree—
'Tis "money makes the mere go!"
—Life.

As Bad as the Church Fair Stew.

Mistress—Bridget, where are the oyster crackers that I ordered?

Bridget—Faith, mum, an I broke ivery one av thim, an divil of an oyster could I find in one, and I sint them straight back.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

His Sacrifice.

He used to come into the store
In fancy vest arrayed,
And, oh, the neckties that he wore,
The colors he displayed!

But now no tints about him lurk;
On different plans he's built.
Alas, his best girl's hard at work
Upon a crazy quilt!
—Clothier and Furnisher

Wanted Particulars.

Little Boy—Were you in the war?

General Whisker—Indeed I was, and I had many narrow escapes. One ball grazed my arm.

Little Boy—Couldn't you find a wider tree?—Good News.

Practice and Preaching.

He'd writ a book on how to love,
With points on what to say,
But when he tried to pop one night
He fainted dead away.
—Life.

A Sliding Scale.

Mr. Hobbs—How much ought I to put in the contribution box?

Mrs. Hobbs—Wait and see. If that odious Mrs. Jennings is looking, put in a two dollar bill. If not, a nickel will do.—Chicago News-Record.

Not So Sweet.

Her laugh to him was music grand,
Beyond all others' ken.
But when he asked her for her hand
It sounded different—then.
—New York Herald.

His Parting Shot.

He—But couldn't you learn to love me, Ida?

She—I don't think I could, George?

He (reaching for his hat)—It is as I feared. You are too old to learn.—Chicago Tribune.

Too Rough.

Maud—When you said yes, did he draw you gently to him, kiss you passionately and then did you hide your blushing face on his breast.

Angelina—Not much. He had on one of those Scotch tweed suits.—Clothier and Furnisher.

Mutual Regret.

Lawyer—I am very sorry for you, Herr Muller, but Snip, the tailor, has instructed me to collect that account you owe him.

Muller—And you expect to recover the money? Then I am really very sorry for you.—Deutsche Wespen.

Tantalizing.

He—I beg your pardon—might I ask your name?

She—Smith.

He—Would you not like to change it?

She—Yes; what is yours?

He—Smith.—Life.

Fatherly Advice.

Tommy—Pop, is it wrong to call another boy names?

His Pa—No, unless the other boy is bigger than you are, my son.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Nothing to Act On.

Buckton—I wonder why it is that lightning never strikes twice in the same place?

Nendick—Because after it strikes once the place isn't there any more.—Truth.

1892

KRIS KINGLES HEADQUARTERS AT RICE'S

Our Twenty-second

Year in the Business

and old Kris Kingle has been with us every year; and this year is the best of all. The fire on the 7th of November completely cleaned us out, and I at once notified old Kris that he would have to provide an entire new stock for this Christmas and, he has done it, and the goods are all here and all new. The place is full to overflowing. It would take the whole newspaper to tell you all there is. I cannot do it, but I can show it to you if you will come and look. Come everybody and bring the little ones. You will all be welcome, and old Kris will be here and the children can see him. We are going to sell cheap. We have got the goods and they MUST BE SOLD. We CANNOT BE UNDERSOLD. We expect to be ready for OUR GRAND OPENING ON SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10.

TOYS AND CANDIES FOR THE CHILDREN

FOR THE CHRISTMAS DINNER **FRUITS, NUTS AND ICE CREAM**

COME AND LOOK IF YOU DON'T WANT TO BUY.

E. B. RICE, **MIDDLETOWN, DEL.**

1892

MIDDLETOWN
STOVE HOUSE

AS USUAL AHEAD OF ALL OTHERS.

THE LARGEST VARIETY OF **STOVES!** now in stock ever offered before, and at prices that will astonish you.

We buy Right and sell at Right Prices.

Call and see and learn prices, and be convinced that I tell the truth and mean what I say.

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Old Reliable Stove House
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Go to the New Furniture Store South Broad St.

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PARLOR and CHAMBER SUITS,
Side Boards, Chiffoniers,
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Extension and Centre Tables,
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SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE
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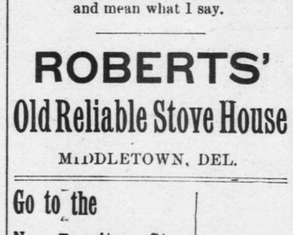
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FURNISHING UNDERTAKER.
EMBALMING, OR IF DESIRED, PUT IN ICE.

Having had an experience of ten years in the business with my father, I feel fully competent to continue the business in all its branches at the old stand and solicit the patronage which was so generously bestowed upon the late George W. Wilson.

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Furnishing Undertaker, Corner Broad and Green Sts., just below Citizens' Bank, Middletown, Delaware

1892. — 1892
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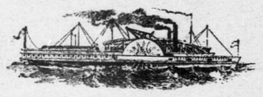
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NOTICE.
Owners of Traction Engines.
Notice is hereby given that the long bridge over St. Augustine near Port Penn is not considered safe for the passage of Traction engines. For ordinary travel it is in good condition.
JOHN W. JOLLS,
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WANTED.
A reliable man to buy corn cobs for a Corn Cob Pipe Factory. Address with references, H., P. O. BOX 427, NEW YORK.

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538 North Fourth St. 538 below Green, Philadelphia, cures fresh cases in 4 to 10 days. Blood Poison, Stricture, Discharges, Ulcers, Pimples, Early Decay, all effects of Youthful errors cured after every one else has failed. 6 years' European Hospital and 26 years' practical experience. No experiment, no failure. Method entirely new and harmless. Never fails. Send 10 cts. in 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the only true medical book advertised, the exposure of quacks, their lieful books and false statements, fraudulent testimonials and home-cure swindle, and those warning you against medical books are afraid their ignorance will be exposed to you. Truth is a true friend to young and old of both sexes. Hours: Daily, from 9 to 2; eves, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. Write or call and be saved. Strictly confidential. READ Dr. Theel's testimonials in Wednesday's and Saturday's Philadelphia Times.

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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

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DEALER IN
Grain Fruit.
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AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.
THE WELL-KNOWN
Osborn Binders and Mowers
With a Full Line of Repairs for same always on hand.
WANTED:
100,000 BU. OF NEW CORN,
FOR I. M. PARR & SON, PHILA. GRAIN EXPORTERS.
Reference—CASH ON DELIVERY.

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CAPITAL, - - $500.000,00.
SURPLUS, - - $70.000.00
Security Trust and Safe Deposit Company,
519 MARKET ST., WILMINGTON, DEL.
MONEY UNEMPLOYED or waiting investment can be made to earn you interest if deposited with this company.
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For $8.00!
Perfect Health within the reach of the poorest!
An original discovery that electricity will cure disease by causing ozone and oxygen to be transfered into the system. Safe! Simple! Absolutely certain! No treatment, no advice has ever before been constructed or used that compares with it in usefulness for
HOME TREATMENT.
Diseases of Horses and other Animals are as quickly cured as those of persons.
Such cures better satisfy the Public than yards of testimonials.
Good Agents Wanted
In every community. Liberal Commission to the right man or woman.
For circulars and all information, send stamp to
D. B. ANDERSON & CO.,
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FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON!

BOOTS
Leather and rubber, all weights, good qualities and low prices.
SHOES
sh and comfortable.
SLIPPERS
A large assortment of Men's Fancy Slippers, suitable for X-Mas Presents.
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Full line of Derbies and Crushes.
A CASH STORE.

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DIAMOND STATE HARNESS FACTORY
Our stock of HARNESS is large and complete in anticipation of the Spring Trade. We will interest all *Cash* buyers for any grade we make at this time.
BLANKETS and ROBES are moving quite lively; having sold many more than usual, which speaks well for the prices. Come and see us. We are in a position to do you good. If not in need now, keep us in your mind and when you are open for the goods we will quote you the right prices. Have now some 400 sets, all styles and grades to select from. Prices range from $6.50 to $50.00. Both Hand and Machie Made. Hollinger and Moffit Leather.
J. C. PARKER,
MIDDLETOWN.

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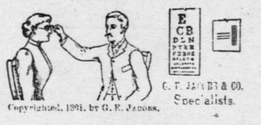

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J. FRANK BRINKERHOFF, Specialist in Lenses for the eye,
OF G. E. JACOBS & CO.,
Philadelphia, will be at my store on Thursday, DECEMBER 15th. He will make no charge to examine your eyes, to determine if your eyesight may be improved or headache relieved by wearing properly adjusted glasses.
Jewelry and Silverware.
In Large Assortment specially adapted for
HOLIDAY PRESENTS
Large Variety! Best Quality!
Lowest Prices!
Mrs. Thomas Massey
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J. B. FOARD,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
GRAIN, FRUIT, SEED and IMPLEMENTS.
WILL ALWAYS PAY THE MARKET PRICE FOR
WHEAT and CORN,
UPON ORDERS FROM
E. L. Rogers & Co.,
OF PHILADELPHIA.
Will pay the cash for the same upon delivery at Middletown and other stations on the Railroad, on Delaware waters, also on Bohemia, Sassafras and Chester Rivers, and Chesapeake and Delaware Canal.
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OFFICE ON RAILROAD AVENUE, OPPOSITE DEPOT.

Lumber!
Hardware!
Mill Work!
Paints!
Fencing Wires!
Coal, hard & soft.
Wood, ready sawed!
Building Lime!
Agricultural Lime!
Drain Tile!
&c., &c., &.

G. E. HUKILL,
Middletown, Del.

There's always a lot of shopping to be done, which you and the good wife put off until you come to town.

There are always many little things which you would much prefer to buy in the City—only it costs so much to get there.

Now listen--we will help you to kill two birds with one stone--we will arrange it so that you can get your suit of clothes and the things for your wife right here in Philadelphia, without paying a cent for Railroad fare.

WE'LL PAY THE FARE BOTH WAYS

Some things are so plain that you don't have to explain them. This is one of them. The man who buys cloth largely, and manufactures it himself, can sell cheaper, and give you a larger variety to choose from.

THAT'S OAK HALL'S MISSION

You buy your suit of us, buy your overcoat of us, and WE WILL PAY YOUR FARE BOTH WAYS.

We pay Fare from Middletown on a purchase of $20 worth.

WANAMAKER & BROWN;
SIXTH AND MARKET,
PHILADELPHIA.

FARM NOTES.

There is no profit in keeping cattle and half starving them. Profit lies altogether in growth, hence the greater the growth the greater the profit.

The calf should have a little hay before it, to chew at will, after it is four week old. We regard cottonseed meal as unsuited to feeding calves under eight months old. It appears to be too concentrated and indigestible for the calf's stomach.

Perhaps as good a combination of food for chickens as any, would be a mixture of 2 lbs. corn meal 2 lbs. wheat bran, 1 lb linseed meal and ½ lb. chopped meat scrap, fed hot in winter. They should also have free access to burned and finely-broken oyster shells.

If any farmers contemplate adding new blood to their stock of poultry they should by all means purchase the birds in the fall. The fowls are in the best condition at that time of the year, and if they are put with rest o. the flock the best results will be obtained.

Good, well cured hay is important for the economical wintering of stock. For milk cows good, bright, well cured clover is of great value. Nothing we have ever tried in the shape of fodder is equal to it in the production of milk. We believe that stock cat le can be brought through the winter in good condition on good timothy and clover hay and good corn fodder, with but very little grain.

Where corn is one of the staple crops it will always be largely used as food for stock; indeed it is a question if if anything can take its place (in connection with the grasses) in the production of pork and beef. With well bred hogs ten and eleven pounds of pork can be made with a bushel of corn, and on a good grade steer 100 bushels of corn properly fed to him will increase his weight 400 pounds, and in addition make 200 pounds of pork from the waste.

Provide suitable quarters for your cows. Keep them in the barn from fall til spring, and arrange the stable so that the cows can have access to water at all times. Good fastenings and cleanliness are essentials. Feed a cow properly in the stables and she will not want to go out. Kindness and gentleness are the next essentials. It costs money to ill treat a cow. Be regular in feeding, milking, and watering. Keep everything quiet. Restlessnes will shorten the milk flow. If cows are not allowed to go out, they will not wish to.

CURIOUS CULLINGS.

A country jail in Mexico is said to consist of a live oak tree, with a chain and staple attached.

A man at Mooresville, Mo., had the mainspring of his watch broken by a flash of lightning and was totally uninjured.

There is a tooth of Buddha preserved and worshiped in an Indian temple which probably all the gold in the world could not buy.

The mayor of a French town recently gave the following passport to a person who intended to travel: "Hair and eyebrows, black; eyes, brown; forehead, usual shape and size. Resembles his father very much in all other respects."

Mrs. A. E. W. Robertson, of Muscagee, I. T., has completed the translation of the New Testament from the original Greek into the Creek language. The University of Ohio has conferred upon her the degree of doctor of philosophy in recognition of her scholarly attainments.

RAILWAY RUMBLES.

The Baltimore and Ohio has taken charge of the Camden system, comprising 300 miles of line in central West Virginia.

Atlanta is to have a belt road five miles in length, connecting all the roads centering there. It is to be operated as an independent line.

The Erie expects to build or repair 900 passenger coaches for the World's fair traffic. Ninety vestibuled Pullman cars have also been ordered.

Under a recent Indiana decision a baggage master is considered a coservant with the conductor in case a collision occurs through negligence.

A new railroad is projected from Camden to Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City and Five Mile Beach. The project is backed by the Philadelphia and Reading company.

The west bound track of the Illinois Central south of Van Buren street, Chicago, has been fenced in in order to facilitate the handling of passengers destined to the World's fair.

A consolidation of the Boston, Hoosac Tunnel and Western, Fitchburg and Troy and Saratoga and Northern has been assured, and the articles of agreement have been filed at Troy, N. Y.

The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe has put on a new limited train made of vestibuled sleeping and parlor cars between Chicago and California points, which is 9½ miles quicker to Los Angeles than is now made by any other route.

POINTS FOR CARVERS.

Beef's heart should be cut in thin slices and served hot.

If there is any roe, a part should be placed on each plate.

A piece of the back and belly of salmon should go to each person.

A guest should say whether he prefers the roast rare or well done.

The results are in ratio with the skill used, not the force expended.

Tongue must be cut very thin; the central portions are the choicest.

The head pieces of all fish are considered the most delicate and desirable.

Great care must be exercised in the carving of fish to keep the flakes from falling to pieces.

A haunch of venison should be carved in slices down to the bone, from the broad end upward.

A few drops of lemon juice and a little pepper and salt improve the flavor of mutton wonderfully.

Have plenty of room upon the platter and in its vicinity; a great many mishaps are thus prevented.

The sirloin of beef should be cut in thin slices, a portion of the upper part and the tenderloin going on each plate.—Good Housekeeper.

ELECTRIC SPARKS.

Gatling guns are now fired by electricity.

Electricity was first transported from place to place in portable form in 1881.

The introduction of electrically driven coal cutters and other mining machinery is making rapid progress.

M. Willot, a French engineer, has patented an invention by which it will be possible to send 100 telegrams an hour over the cable from Paris to New York. At present the average number of messages is only thirty.

The rate for long distance talking between Boston and Chicago has been fixed at ten dollars for each five minutes. It is probable that a reduction will be later made in the entire long distance service for extended conversation.

One of the latest applications of electricity to mining operations is seen in a lead mine in Belgium. Each bucket arriving at the top of the shaft makes an electric contact, and a needle in the office indicates, by a red line upon a revolving drum, the number of buckets brought up.

CROWN AND SCEPTER.

The empress of Russia makes all the clothing for her younger children, and also trims their new hats to suit her own taste.

The mikado of Japan has no mere floricultural little country to rule over. He is the sovereign of 40,050,000 people, who live in 13,000 towns and villages.

The princes of Reuss are always named Henry and distinguished by numbers. It was Henry XXIX, a young lieutenant in the guards at Berlin, who died a few days ago.

The rank of lieutenant colonel has been conferred upon Prince Frederick Leopold. This is the first instance in which this rank has been bestowed upon a Prussian prince for 162 years.

Princess Marie of Edinburgh, the betrothed of Prince Ferdinand of Roumania, is a beautiful and clever woman and has already won a warm place in the heart of the queen of Roumania, Carmen Sylva.

The salary of the Prince of Wales is $200,000 per year; Duke of Connaught, $125,000; Duke of Edinburgh, $125,000, and the Duke of Cambridge, the queen's cousin, $60,000. The royal family costs British taxpayers $40,000 a week.

The story comes from over the sea that as the Archduke Joseph of Austria was promenading in his private park he came upon an aged peasant who was vainly pursuing a fugitive chicken. The archduke joined in the chase, caught the chicken and delivered it to its owner. The peasant rewarded the archduke with twenty kreutzers.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

The white of egg is found to be the best thing for reviving the leather seats of chairs.

In packing gowns they will be found to crease very little if paper is placed between the folds.

In case you have no benzine or alcohol at hand cologne will be found just as effectual in removing grease spots.

Objectionable wrinkles may be removed from the face by the persistent use of hot fomentations and the massage treatment.

Coffee grounds can be used to fill pincushions. They should be put in a bag and hung up back of the stove until they are perfectly dry.

There is nothing that proves such an economizer of strength and time in the cleaning of windows as the use of alcohol instead of water.

When the edge of a rose blanket becomes worn it may be very neatly buttonholed with Scotch yarn or worsted to match the borders in color.

Blue jeans make an effective soft cushion cover when embroidered with white silk in conventional designs and trimmed all around with a ruffle of the stuff.

ANNALS OF THE WAR.

Dec. 20, 1860—South Carolina seceded by a unanimous vote.

Jan. 9, 1861—Mississippi seceded by a vote of 84 to 15.

Jan. 10—Florida seceded by a vote of 62 to 7.

Jan. 11—Alabama seceded by a vote of 61 to 39.

Jan. 19—Georgia went out by a vote of 208 to 89.

Jan. 26—Louisiana seceded by a vote of 113 to 17.

Feb. 1—Texas went out by a vote of 166 to 7.

April 17—Virginia seceded by a vote of 88 to 55.

May 6—Arkansas seceded by a vote of 69 to 1.

May 21—North Carolina seceded by a unanimous vote.

June 8—Tennessee seceded; vote not recorded.

Missouri, Kentucky, Maryland and Delaware did not pass formal acts of secession, or, if so, these acts were not regularly recorded.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

TOO MUCH.

No Patriotic Citizen Could Stand Such a Disgrace.

"'Taint food," he urged as he ambled along beside a Tribune reporter crossing City Hall park, "'taint even beer."

"Then it's four or five small children, all starving," suggested the reporter.

"No, 'taint."

"Sick wife maybe—sick for two months. No doctor and no medicine. Want a dime to get both?"

"No, 'taint."

"What is it, then?" asked the reporter, looking with some curiosity at the small and dilapidated individual beside him.

"I have no wife, and I have no children," said the small man mildly, "but my old mother keeps house for me over in Brooklyn."

"Case of mother instead of wife," murmured the reporter.

"And I find myself in a horrible situation," continued the small man, ignoring the interruption. "As I was about to start for my humble home I suddenly thought of the comet."

"The what?"

"The comet—this dreadful monster approaching through the heavens."

"What of that?"

"What of it? Why, that comet is 40,000 miles in diameter."

"Well?"

"It has a tail 5,000,000 miles long."

"I suppose it has?"

"Do you realize—why, my dear sir, do you realize," ejaculated the small man, solemnly removing the pretzel shaped remnant which did duty as a hat, "that that comet is now only 1,000,000 miles away and traveling 1,000 miles a second head on for the United States?"

The reporter admitted that the situation was grave.

"You see," continued the small man earnestly, "there is no telling when the shock may come. I am on my way home, and as I have no money I must walk all the way. Mind, I am not asking for cash, because I never drink beer, and I like to walk, but while that mighty comet is flashing toward us through the realms of space I want to ask you a solemn question."

"Out with it."

"My dear sir, would you be willing—heavens and earth, what a horrible thought! —would you be willing to have an American citizen hit by a foreign comet without one cent in his clothes?"—New York Tribune.

No Limit.

The orthodox clergyman of a New England village, recently placed in a trying position, acquitted himself with unusual caution, if not with perfect success. The occasion was the funeral of a Mr. Follet, the third husband of Mrs. Follet, a woman much younger than he. The Follets' regular clergyman was away at the time of Mr. Follet's death. In this emergency the family called upon the orthodox clergyman, who was almost a stranger. A neighbor instructed him hastily as to the admirable qualities of the deceased and his family relations.

During the funeral discourse no outsider would have suspected that the clergyman had not been a lifelong friend of the late Mr. Follet. When he came to mention the widow in his prayer, however, it was evident that his data had become somewhat confused. He said, "And now we commend to thy care this widowed handmaid, who has been bereaved again and again and again"—then hesitating an instant he added, "and perhaps again."—Argonaut.

The barroom loafer had eaten 196 big oysters in forty minutes, and thereby had won a wager for a professional sport who had backed him to the extent of fifty dollars.

"You needn't have exerted yourself so much," said the sporting man, rolling up his winnings in a compact wad and pocketing the pile. "The bet was that you could eat 175 oysters in an hour."

"I know it, boss," replied the oyster eater apologetically, "but I hadn't had anything to eat for four hours, and I was hungry."—Chicago Tribune.

THE LARGEST AND MOST RELIABLE PIANO AND ORGAN HOUSE IN THE STATE.

RED MEN'S HALL,

515 Shipley Street, Wilmington, Del,

NEW UPRIGHT PIANOS

by all the leading manufacturers of the world. Prices from $150 to $600,

NEW PARLOR ORGANS

by A. B. Chase, Carpenter, Taber, Bay State and others. Prices from $55 to $200. A few bargains in Slightly Used and Second-hand Pianos and Organs. Every instrument guaranteed for 5 years.

CASH OR INSTALMENTS

A Special Discount for Cash.

GEORGE E. DEARBORN,

515 Shipley Street, Wilmington, Del.

J. FORD FOX, Manager.

GREAT REDUCTIONS.

The Entire Stock of W. H. Moore & Co.

MUST BE SOLD AT ONCE IN ORDER TO SETTLE THE BUSINESS OF THE FIRM, THEREFORE THERE WILL BE A GREAT SACRIFICE OF THE GOODS.

W. H. MOORE AND CO.

AS CHRISTMAS DAY

approaches, many people, who have delayed their holiday shopping, are in a quandary regarding appropriate Christmas presents, and the short time at their disposal makes the work of selection all the more difficult. In order to make the task as easy as possible, we append a partial list of goods which would make useful and suitable gifts in any household, and which can be secured through our *Mail Order Department* upon request.

We advise prompt attention, as but few days remain before Christmas.

IN POPULAR DRESS FABRICS

We offer beautiful assortments of SHADED BAYADERE, STRIPE SUITING, CRAQUELLE, STRIPE EPINGLINE, ARMURE, BLACK AND WHITE SERGE, PLAID CHEVIOT, etc., etc.

all at most attractive prices.

When desired Dress Patterns purchased for holiday Gifts, will be put up in neat boxes without extra charge.

We have selected from our stock of

PLAIN AND FANCY SILKS

a number of desirable Dress Patterns and have put them up in a very attractive manner in neat boxes. Among them are

BLACK FAILLE FRANCAISE, GROS GRAIN, BLACK FIGURED PONGEE, BLACK SATIN LUXOR, or PERFECTION SILK, BLACK SILK AND WOOL BENGALINE, BLACK NOVELTY STRIPE SILKS, and PRINTED CHINA SILKS.

IN LEATHER GOODS, CUT GLASS, LAMPS AND BRIC-A-BRIC,

may be found substantial, dainty, tasteful and rich Christmas gifts at small cost.

IN HOUSEKEEPING LINENS AND TABLE AND PIANO COVERS

the assortment are by far the largest we have ever shown. All the newest styles and designs in

PLAIN AND HEMSTITCHED LINENS

abound. Nothing makes more acceptable gifts than fine, choice linens.

The Table and Piano Cover Stock is complete.

CHENILLE TABLE AND PIANO COVERS

are more popular than ever before and prices more moderate.

IN MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

We show comprehensive lines of GLOVES, SHIRTS, HOSIERY, SUSPENDERS, UMBRELLAS, NECKWEAR, SMOKING JACKETS, BATH ROBES and UNDERWEAR.

WHITE GOODS, HANDKERCHIEFS

PLAIN and HEMSTITCHED, also EMBROIDERED APRONS, PILLOW SHAMS, etc.,

are shown in wonderful profusion, and make most substantial gifts.

LACES AND RIBBONS,

in choice assortments.

BEAUTIFUL WINDSOR TIES,

JABOTS, etc.

Strawbridge & Clothier,

Market St., Eighth St., Filbert St.,

PHILADELPHIA.

Bring Your Posters

TO THE TRANSCRIPT OFFICE

AN OLD WORLD COUNTRY.

I know an Old World country
Where travelers never stray;
Whose wood paths wind sequestered
For miles and miles away;
Whose fields of flowering grasses
To shadowed dingles slant,
Where elves are wont to whisper
And nightingales to chant!

There still the Old World homesteads
In calm contentment thrive—
Gray haunts of flail and sickle,
Of dovecote and of hive.
Invention ne'er invades them
With desecrating hand;
No steam plow ever plunges
Amid that placid land!

There Old World greens still flourish,
With alebench and with stocks;
The village dames drop curtsies,
The village hinds wear smocks;
Sleek Dobbin shakes his ribbons;
Dick Shepherd plies his crook,
And daisy sprinkled barrows
The belfries overlook.

There in that Old World country,
Beneath its noiseless spell,
Amid its sweet composure,
Who would not choose to dwell?
Where troubles never trespass,
Where Time unruffled flows,
And every morn brings gladness,
And every eve repose!

—London World.

A SILENT SEA.

Some years ago I was homeward bound from the East Indies. We had rounded the Cape without getting the usual dressing, and had picked up the southeast trades much sooner than we expected. Everything had so far been in our favor, and it was only when we got into the latitude where we ought to have picked up the northeast trades that, instead of the usual breeze, we came in for nothing but a succession of light winds and variables. With these we gradually worked along until we got into about 20 degs. north latitude, when we had a calm for two days.

Shortly before midnight on the second day a light breeze sprang up from the southward. There was only enough wind to keep the sails full, and we glided along at about two knots an hour with lazy little bobs to a swell that came up from the eastward. All that day the breeze continued light. The sun beat down with tremendous power, and toward noon the breeze died almost entirely away, though the swell continued with long, low, regular undulations. Away on our port bow heavy clouds began to appear on the edge of the horizon, and the glass was falling rapidly.

I was at the wheel in the first dog-watch. We lay heading all round the compass, the ship having no steering way, and I watched the bank of clouds gathering ominously on our port quarter. The sun seemed to set in a perfect atmosphere of sulphur, leaving some angry looking streaks of red and gold that gleamed like flashes of lightning suddenly arrested. The skipper paced the quarter deck, occasionally diving below to look at the glass, and each time returning with a more anxious countenance, and saying to the mate that he had never seen the glass so low since he had been to sea.

"We'll reef her right down at four bells, Mr. Jarvis," he said, "for there's everything good, bad and indifferent mixed up in those clouds, like an Irish stew."

As soon as the watch came on deck sail after sail was clewed up and furled, until we had nothing on her but the two lower topsails, foremast staysail and storm staysail. The ship, now denuded of her sails, stood out like a skeleton against the background of copper colored clouds. The men began to get somewhat depressed, as with a sky and atmosphere like that we knew that it was no ordinary blow that we had to expect, and I could hear the shrill voice of a little shriveled up seaman named Lester creaking more than was his wont, and calling to mind the time when he was in the China seas some thirty years ago, how the clouds had gathered up in the same way, and how the ship foundered, and all hands were lost except himself.

"Here, cut that yarn!" said one of the men. "You're a regular old Jonah!"

The watch below turned in at eight bells, having been cautioned to be ready for a rouse out. I paced the deck for some time. The captain and the mate were discussing the dirty appearance of the weather. The ship looked absolutely desolate, with her long, bare masts tapering away into the darkness.

"I don't like the way that stuff bangs about," said the skipper; "when it does come it will come with a run." Here and there a star would faintly show itself, and the sea glittered with phosphorescent lights. Hour after hour we lay under the shadow of those dense clouds waiting for the storm to ourst. The watch dragged wearily on till close on midnight, when suddenly a bright flash of lightning seemed to part the clouds asunder; then others followed in quick succession.

"We'll catch it directly," piped the shrill voice of Lester, and he was right. Scarcely were the words uttered when we heard a roaring sound in the distance, which increased into a whirling shriek. In an instant it was upon us. Fortunately it struck us on the quarter. The ship for a moment plunged forward burying her bows in the sea. At the instant there was a terrific bang as the topsails were blown clear out of the bolt ropes; there was not a stitch of canvas left on her, and we scudded under bare poles, the sea bubbling around us in a mass of seething foam. It was impossible to stand upright, and we had to crawl about as best we could.

We were thankful when daylight came, as the horrors of the storm had been much intensified by the pitchy darkness. When the sun rose, sea and sky presented a wild and grand sight. The scud was flying above us, and the foam below. Everything was rushing madly before the hurricane; there, alone on this wild and desolate world of waters, was our gallant ship, staggering before the mighty blast and fighting the waves like a living thing.

For two whole days and nights we drove along, accompanied only by the horrible roar of the storm. On the third night the ship seemed to lose her buoyancy, and by the heavy deadened way she rose and fell we thought she had sprung a leak, for her motion was now more like that of an old water logged Quebeccar than of an East Indian clipper. About midnight we sounded the well, but she was dry as a bone. The sea also became much smoother, and we seemed to be simply rising and falling on a huge swell, instead of going through a heavy sea.

As the night wore on the force of the wind greatly abated, insomuch that we were able to get new topsails from below and make them ready to bend. It was intensely dark, and as the hurricane went down an awful stillness prevailed. It seemed as if the continued shrieking of the storm for the last three days had affected our sense of hearing, or else there was something strange, as no one could hear the swish of the sea, and no water came aboard. We simply rolled about in absolute silence.

The wind gradually died away until it was a dead calm. We lay aloft and bent the new topsails, and by the time we were ready to hoist the yards the morning was beginning to break.

As daylight came on we were astonished to find that instead of being in a clear, open sea we seemed to be in a huge green meadow land. As far as the eye could reach there was nothing to be seen but a heaving mass of green. We had been driven into the midst of the Saragossa sea. This accounted for the way she had labored and the deathlike silence that prevailed. The weeds were already clinging to the sides and bow of the vessel. The sun rose clear and bright, and as the day advanced the heat was excessive. There was not a breath of wind anywhere, so that we lay utterly helpless amidst this entanglement of weeds. We could do nothing now but wait for a breeze to release us. During the day the swell went down, and by night we lay quite motionless, and with a most appalling stillness reigning around.

The night was beautifully clear and the stars shone out brilliantly; so we spent our first night among this sea of weeds and grass, rather pleased than otherwise at the quiet, which was a relief after the three days' incessant shrieking of the hurricane. At sunrise the calm still continued, and the men began to get impatient for a breeze. The day was occupied in scraping the weeds from the sides of the vessel. The heat was intense; there was not a breath of air, and the sky was without a cloud. As far at the eye could see, even from a royal yard, nothing was visible but one unbroken plain of floating weed. The frightful stillness of everything was the worst part of it. Hour by hour it became more oppressive. It was a silence so intense that one seemed to hear it, and by sundown even the nerves of the roughest old seaman had become so unstrung that the putting down of a panniken made every one start. Day after day went on without even a cat's paw of wind, and the captain soon saw that the only thing to keep up the men's spirits was to give them plenty of work. We painted the ship, tarred down, scraped, holystoned and did every other conceivable kind of work until it became hard to find anything else to do. Curious kind of creatures crawled about on the top of the weeds, gazing at our unfortunate craft with their meaningless fishy eyes.

When we had been thus becalmed for three weeks the captain thought it advisable to put us on a short allowance of food and water, as there seemed no more prospect of a breeze now than there was on the day in which we had first got entangled. At first we tried to get up entertainments, but no one seemed to have heart for anything, and all our attempts at amusements failed. The one absorbing thought of the whole crew—morning, noon and night, waking or sleeping—was, "When shall we get a breeze?" What preyed on our minds most was the appalling stillness. It hung around us like a funeral pall.

One night, while the crew were lying about the deck trying to sleep, I was suddenly roused by a voice shouting, "Let go your royal halyards."

In a moment every one was on the alert, thinking and hoping that we were in for a breeze. It was a bright moonlight night—not a cloud was to be seen. On the forecastle head stood a seaman, waving his arms and calling out that a squall was approaching.

"Where away?" shouted the mate.

"Let go!" he yelled in reply.

We now saw that the poor fellow was raving, and immediately a couple of hands secured him. He became very violent, so much so that it became necessary to put him in irons. All that night the poor fellow raved piteously, chiefly about his wife and child, who he thought were stowed away in some place all alone, and where all was silence. For three days he refused to eat or drink, and appealed incessantly to us to let him go and help his dear ones.

On the fourth morning of his illness it was my turn to watch him. He had been lying quiet for some time, breathing heavily. Presently he struggled violently, and I had to call for the assistance of another man to hold him down. Suddenly, with a supreme effort, he burst the irons from his wrists, but the strain had been too much, and he lay back exhausted for a few minutes. Then raising himself on his elbow he looked around in a dazed way, and putting his hand in mine said in a quiet voice, "The silence has gone now, Kitty," and died.

Now that the ravings of this poor tar had ceased, the silence seemed even more awful than before, and the skipper, in order to keep the men from brooding, ordered a couple of boats to be got out and efforts made to tow the ship clear of the weeds. Our first business was to bury our dead, and as soon as the longboat was over the side we lowered the corpse into it. Poor old Jack! he had been a good shipmate, though always rather sentimental. Four seamen and the mate manned the boat, and with much labor and difficulty they managed to get her along until she was about 100 yards away. We then saw two of the men parting the weeds with the blades of their oars, so as to form a grave. The mate stood up in the stern sheets and read the burial service, while the body of poor old Jack lay across the midship thwarts. I shuddered as I saw him dropped over among the dark clinging weeds.

"Oh," said Lester, in his shrill voice, "there goes the first. I'll warrant it won't be the last."

"Croaker," some one remarked, and we set to work to get the other boat over, while the funeral party made their way back to the ship.

For a whole week we tried all possible means to shift her with the aid of the boats, but it was not of the slightest use, for if we cleared the tangle of weeds away one day they were as bad as ever the next, so after a time we gave up this work in despair. Two more of the men now became light headed and had to be put under restraint. Day by day things became more desperate, and to our horror we saw that the food and water could not hold out much longer.

The skipper and the mate, after a long consultation, determined to provision a boat and send her to find out how far it was to the open sea.

The mate and four seamen, myself among the number, formed the crew. We started at daybreak and made our way slowly along. When night came we could still see our vessel across the flat extent of green, but we had made fairly good progress, as she was hull down. We divided ourselves into two watches, so that we could keep going both night and day.

After three days of this we found the weeds getting much scarcer, and for the first time for six weeks we felt just a flutter of air. Upon this the mate determined to return and make another effort to tow the ship. When we got back to the vessel our report somewhat raised the desponding spirits of the men, and it was arranged to make one great effort to tow the ship away on the morning after our return.

That night one of the sick men died. We buried him at sunrise in the same manner as his shipmate, and then started the work of towing. For hours we toiled, the skipper encouraging us from the poop.

"There she moves, my lads—that's it—keep her going!" and so on, though I don't think we moved her half a fathom the whole day, and when we returned aboard at nightfall every one felt more disconsolate than ever. Even the captain, who had always appeared to keep his spirits up, seemed thoroughly downcast, and the deadly stillness was only broken occasionally by the cries of the poor fevered men below.

I lay down on the main hatch to sleep, but found it impossible. I was a good deal distressed at the death of the man we had buried that morning, who had been a great chum of mine, and I lay on my back looking up at the starry heavens, wondering if we were to die off one by one, and, if so, who would be the last. The more I thought, the more morbid did my thoughts become. In time the vessel would be carried out of the bed of weeds by some storm or current, and when picked up there would be no one to explain how the crew had all gone mad and died miserably, killed by the utter silence. I grasped my head with my hands. Was I to be the next? Oh, God, I could feel my brain going! The fearful stillness seemed to come over me in huge waves. I prayed hard and wept desolate tears. I had no energy to move or speak. The sense of overwhelming stillness overpowered me and made me absolutely helpless. Suddenly I heard the mate shout out, "Port main brace!"

At the same instant a gentle puff of air swept across my face, and the sails that had been hanging idly for so many weeks filled out to the gentle pressure of the breeze. This brought me to my senses. The frightful feeling in my head vanished as I joined the others in trimming the yards. Yes, there was a breeze, but very, very light. The royals and topgallant sails appeared to be drawing, but we did not seem to be in motion. Presently the captain suggested putting a lighted tarpot over the side to see if we were making any way. We were only just moving. Men dared hardly speak lest their voices should drive the breeze away.

When the sun rose the wind freshened, and by eight bells we were perceptibly moving. We brought our sick man on deck, hoping the breeze would revive him, but he never rallied, and died that night, and as we dropped him over the side the voice of Lester could be heard saying: "Number three gone! We ought to get along all right now."

"You're the Jonah," replied his shipmates. "If we had put you overboard at first, we might have been in dock two months ago."

In two days' time we once more heard the splashing of the sea as the waves danced and curled around the ship's side, carrying the weeds that had grown to her for yards to leeward. Thus, after a captivity of fifty-three days, we found ourselves again on the restless ocean, and even the roar of angry billows was the sweetest music to us after our long imprisonment in the "Silent sea."—Chambers' Journal.

A Great Disappointment.

Mamma—I'm going out, and I don't want you to stir away from the front steps until I come back.

Little Johnny (who has been invited to play ball)—All right, mamma. I won't stir a step, and if I get tired I'll go in th' house and read 'bout little Samuel an Daniel in the lions' den. Goin to take a street car?

Mamma—No, I'm only going across the way to speak with Mrs. Blank. She's there at the front window.

Little Johnny—Boo, hoo, hoo!—Good News.

How Tennyson Was Regarded at Home.

At a luncheon at Blackdown, close to Haslemere, a gentleman told Bishop Wilberforce the following conversation that passed between a stranger and a resident: "Mr. Tennyson lives here, does not he?" "Yes, he does." "He is a great man!" "Well, I don't well know what you call great, but he only keeps one man servant, and he doesn't sleep in the house!"—New York Tribune.

Leaches and Crayfish.

While walking on the beach at Lake Chantauqua one day I observed a crayfish lying just at the edge of the water.

On picking it up I found that it had molted but a short time previously, and that its new shell was still quite soft. As I lifted the animal I was surprised to see five large leeches, the smallest of which in its semicontracted position extended nearly three inches, hanging from the body, and upon a closer investigation observed that all five were attached to a single portion—the left chela. The part which had been attacked by the leeches was the area of attachment of the adductor muscle, and if the work had not been interrupted by my examination it would have resulted in the complete crippling of the pinching apparatus of that side. Other and seemingly less protected portions of the body were uninjured.

It would be interesting to ascertain whether the point of attack in this case was accidental or determined by intelligence, but the appearance was that the leeches, appreciating that their prey was just at this time incapable of protecting itself, had deliberately attacked the animal in such a way as to prevent it from protecting itself in case its shell should sufficiently harden before they had succeeded in killing it.—Cor. Science.

Being Near at Hand.

"I suppose," said an English woman to two American travelers on the deck of one of the big transatlantic steamers, "that you intend to visit Shakespeare's birthplace."

"Oh, yes," was the answer; "we shall go to Stratford by all means. You have been there of course?"

"No; I never have been. Very few English people go there, but it is a great resort for Americans."

"Why is it that English people take so little interest, comparatively, in the town which produced so great a genius?"

"Well, I cannot account for it, except possibly on the theory that one is never so likely to visit what is always within one's reach as are those who go to a strange country with the special object of sightseeing. Why, on this very steamer I have met an American who told me that, although his home is close to New York, he has never visited your Metropolitan Museum of Art in Central park except once, while he has been a number of times to the British museum, and repeatedly to the Louvre. Now, I fancy that if he lived a few hundred miles from New York, and occasionally went there to 'see the sights,' he would have a much more intimate knowledge of the museum than he has now, when it is within his reach every day, or at least every week."—New York Tribune.

Paving Streets with Cork.

A material which is being satisfactorily introduced for paving streets is composed of granulated cork and bitumen pressed into blocks, and which are laid like bricks or wood paving, the special advantage secured being that of elasticity. In roadways it furnishes a fine foothold for horses, and at the same time does away to a great degree with the noise which commonly accompanies city traffic. In Australia this method has been resorted to with excellent results.—New York Sun.

An Axiom Disproved.

Is the whole always equal to the sum of all its parts? A German beggar thought it doubtful.

"Here I am," he said as he looked at himself in a pocket mirror; "here I am wearing the boots of a bank manager, the trousers of a landed proprietor, a baron's coat and vest and a count's hat, and in spite of it all I look like a tramp!"—Exchange.

The only specimen of fossilized or petrified cave man ever found in the United States was that discovered by an exploring party at Craighead cave, near Monroe, Tenn., in 1882.

LUMINOUS FISHES.

A SEA ANIMAL THAT CARRIES A POWERFUL SEARCHLIGHT.

Creatures Which Inhabit the Deep Are Endowed by Nature with the Means of Finding Their Way About in the Dark.—How They Use Their Ocean Lamps.

Government biological laboratories at Wood's Holl and elsewhere along the coast have been very busy studying fishes and other creatures that live in the sea. Sculpins engaged much of their attention. One species, known as the "sea robin," has pectoral fins resembling hands. They are discovered to be actually organs of touch, and the fish walks on them over the bottom, feeling for its food as it goes. The slime of these "toad fishes," as fishermen call the family, is secreted by rows of glands. All fishes have slime secreting organs. In those which live in the depths of the ocean, where is inky darkness, the slime glands are so modified as to be transformed into phosphorescent spots, the slime being luminous. Thus the finny dweller in the dark, unfathomed caves of ocean carries a light about with it to see by.

One species recently discovered is called the midshipman. It has luminous disks along its sides and belly, on its head and at the base of its back fin. In fact it is as profusely decorated with lights as a midshipman is with buttons—hence the name. Each of these luminous disks is a complete bullseye lantern on a small scale, having a lens for concentrating the rays and a reflector behind it composed of siliceous spicules. The light comes from a layer of phosphorescent cells between the reflector and the lens.

No other known fish has such an equipment for illuminating purposes. There are a good many species which have reflectors without lenses, while others have lenses without reflectors to brighten the glow of their luminous spots. But the midshipman is the only marine dweller thus far discovered which possesses both reflector and lens. It is a veritable animated assemblage of lanterns. There is a wide variation among deep sea fishes as to their manner of carrying their lights. One kind has a barbel hanging to its chin, on the end of which is suspended what might be likened to an electric bulb, while another sort upholds its light over its head on the highest point of its back fin. In certain species it is believed that the luminous mucus from the modified slime glands keeps running continually down the sides of the fish, rendering the whole animal brilliant.

It is considered likely that these lantern bearing fishes of the depths, which are chiefly head and mouth and highly carnivorous, are able to turn their lights on or off at will. This seems probable on account of the nerves and blood vessels communicating with the slime glands, which have no other apparent purpose. Thus the midshipman may have his power, on approach of an enemy, to suddenly extinguish his torches; whereas, when seeking prey, he can throw out search lights and brilliantly illuminate his neighborhood. This phosphorescent light is similar to that of fireflies, which Professor Langley, of the Smithsonian institution, declares to be the most economical and perfect of all known lights, giving the greatest illumination with the least waste and without perceptible heat. It would be of enormous value to mankind if the secret of this light which the fishes use for their torchlight processions under the ocean could be discovered. Unfortunately the nature of it is wholly a mystery, all efforts to find it out having thus far proved unavailing.

Sharks have lately been affording contributions to science. The biologists have been vivisecting them for the purpose of finding out about the functions of the ear, which in fishes is made to some extent on the same pattern as in man. The fact has been known for some time that the ear is not merely an organ of hearing. It has to do with the sense of equilibrium. Light has been thrown on this matter by removing portions of the auditory apparatus of sharks, which are thus rendered unable to maintain their balance in the water. The part on which this faculty seems to depend is the "labyrinth," and the same effect is produced by cutting the nerves communicating with it.

Science is paying much attention now to the observation of marine forms, because the animals that dwell in the ocean are the oldest in existence. According to the theory of evolution human beings, as well as all other land animals, are descended from them. It is difficult to realize that our ancestors in the distant past lived under water, and that they made their first vertebrate appearance as seaworms, but the scientific men insist that such is the fact. Sharks are selected for certain experiments because they are the most ancient of all surviving types of fishes.—Washington Cor. New York World.

Run by Liquid Fuel.

An engine fitted with liquid fuel has been running on the Great Eastern railway, England—one of a class of ten similar express engines—and, as compared with the other nine engines doing the same round of duty, is reported as doing efficient service—that is, the oil burner has consumed about one-third the weight of coal per mile and about as much oil as coal in weight, her total fuel being thus about two-thirds by weight what it would be if all coal, and and practically giving an efficiency of double its weight of coal.—New York Sun.

Fuel on Large Ocean Steamers.

Ocean steamers consume much more fuel than the average person is aware of. Take, for an instance, the vessels of the Orient line, which make regular trips between Australia and Great Britain. The fastest steamer of that line is the Austral, which makes the voyage from London to Sydney in thirty-five days. During the "trip out" she never uses less than 3,650 tons of coal, and on the return voyage often as much as 4,000 tons. She has three coaling stations, and bunkers that will hold 2,750 tons without overcrowding. English-American "liners" like the Oregon consume 330 tons of coal per day for every day between Liverpool and New York.

The Sterling Castle went to China for a load of tea. She brought back a cargo of 2,200 tons of that staple Chinese commodity, but consumed 5,000 tons of coal in making the round trip from Liverpool. Immense stocks of coal are constantly kept on hand at St. Vincent, Madeira, Port Said, Singapore and other oriental coaling stations, there often being as much as 200,000 tons in store at the last named place.—London Letter.

Quite the Contrary.

Daughter—Pa, did my friend call on you last evening to get your ultimatum in the matter of his suit?

Pa—He did.

Daughter—And you expressed yourself with your whole soul, I hope.

Pa—On the contrary, my dear, I expressed him with my whole sole.—Boston Courier.

FORENINST THE BOAT.

A Strange Animal with a Red and Green Light.

There was a curious mixture of the deep water sailor and the longshoreman in the rigging of this coastwise captain as he meditatively leaned up against a projecting spile on the dock where his schooner lay unloading. A similar figure was bearing down the dock toward the schooner when he was hailed by the captain, and coming about made alongside the spile, and the two seafaring men exchanged a hearty greeting.

"Well, cap'en," said the newcomer, "prosperous trip?"

"Fair to middlin, fair winds mostly and easy water," answered the skipper. "Nothin unusual in the way of excitement unless it was the goings on of a grampus that I shipped in Philadelphia on the home trip. While we was tied up at the Reading wharves loading with coal an Irish man walked aboard looking for a job. He was very anxious for work, and I was short handed, so I took him on. It wasn't the first time I ever shipped a green lubber, nor yet an Irishman, but if that fellow didn't know less about the ways of a vessel than a wooden Indian then this river don't smell. He worked all right in the hold, but when we was under way I had a mind to try him on the lookout after we struck clear water, as he couldn't tell a halliard from a sheet line. There ain't much for the man for'ard to do when we was outside, but I instructed him plain enough what to do, and he was tickled with the job. 'Long about dark I staid on deck, the mate at the wheel, so as I could tell just about what the new man was doing and what he was good for.

"Pretty soon the lookout comes aft and says, 'There's something foreninst the boat, sorr.'

"'What is it?' I says, at the same time motioning to the mate at the wheel.

"'I don't know, sorr,' says the man.

"'Well, go back and find out and report,' I says then, and back he goes. A few minutes and back he comes aft.

"'I don't know what it is yet,' he says, 'but it's coming this way, and we can find out for sure in a little while.'

"'You go for'ard, and don't come back till you know what it is,' says I, gettin mad. He goes up again, but is back again in a minute and all smiling.

"'Well?' says I.

"'If you please, sorr, I don't know for sure what it is,' says he, 'but whatever it is, it has a red light and a green light, and I think it must be a drug store.'"—Providence Journal.

A Pathetic Appeal.

A young barrister in his first case was called upon to defend a couple of deep dyed villains for whom there was no chance of escape. He wound up his address to the jury as follows: "Gentlemen, there is in the south of France a small village of 200 inhabitants. In that village there stands a house; in that house there live an aged couple with their only daughter. The old man is perusing a paper with feverish anxiety; the old lady is shedding tears over her knitting; the young woman sits at the window gazing wistfully at the sky. They are waiting to hear the result of this trial, which will cause them immense delight or profound despair, according as my case is won or lost, for that old man is my father, that aged woman is my mother and the young person is my sister!"—Green Bag.

Before Starting.

Miss Coopah—Look a-yer, Lige, has yo' been practicin?

Lige—Yes, indeed, honey. I took two boxes o' Mrs. Winslow's shootin sirup.—Lippincott's Magazine.

A Professional Opinion.

Fair Patient—Doctor, I have taken great quantities of your medicines, and they don't seem to help me one bit. Some of my friends say I would get better if I would buy a bicycle and ride it. What do you advise?

Doctor (alarmed)—My dear young friend, in my opinion there is nothing in the world so—so ungraceful and out of place as a young woman on a bicycle.—Chicago Tribune.

A Mysterious Case.

The body of a man was taken from the water by a New York policeman.

"Does anybody know anything about this man?" asked the policeman of some urchins who were present.

"We seed him just as he came up for the last time, but we fergot ter ask him what his name was," said one of the boys.—Texas Siftings.

Took No Chances.

Fond Parent—How dare you match pennies? Don't you know that gambling is a crime?

Bobby—What is gambling, pop?

Fond Parent—Indulging in a game of chance.

Bobby—Not guilty, pop. I have a penny with two heads.—Truth.

Bound to Skate.

Little Boy—Papa, I wish you'd get me some skates.

Papa—Skates? There's no ice.

"I want to have 'em ready when the ice comes."

"Some winters there is no ice at all."

"Well, roller skates'll do."—Good News.

Conclusive Proof.

Elder Goodman—Well, Johnny, did you have a good time Thanksgiving?

Johnny—A good time? Well I should think I did. Ma had to sit up with me for the next three nights.—Boston Courier.

A Test of Friendship.

Featherstone—I wonder how much longer I can wear this dress suit?

Ringway—That depends on how much you value my friendship.—Clothier and Furnisher.

Byron's Daughter.

A pathetic little story about the ignorance of Lady Lovelace, Byron's only daughter, of her father's poems, which we find in one of the volumes, has already produced an explanation that before her death she became a constant student of them and conceived an intense admiration of the father whom she had been brought up to dislike. Here is the story:

"She was an invalid for some time prior to her death and seldom left the house, though her three children—Lord Ockham, Lord Wentworth and Lady Anne—rode out daily on their ponies. I have been told by the medical man who attended Lady Lovelace that he had from her own lips the astonishing statement that even after marriage and up to a comparatively late period of her short life she had never read a line of her father's poems."

Little did poor Byron dream of such filial dereliction when he wrote the many tender passages scattered through his works, and to which he doubtless trusted to rehabilitate him in the estimation of the child he loved so dearly, for surely those touching words, had they met her eye, should have counteracted any adverse impression made upon her infant mind by the calumniators.—Exchange.

THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY JOHN W. JOLLS.

WHEAT—No. 2 red	68	New cob Corn	43
Steamer No. 2,	66	CORN	
Timothy Seed	2 25	Yellow, shelled,	@42c
Clover Seed, per lb	15		
		Oats,	@50c

MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. M. REYNOLDS & CO.

Eggs, ₩ doz	@26
Butter, ₩ lb	30@35
Lard, ₩ lb (per can)	8@10
Potatoes ₩ basket	40@45
Sweet Potatoes	50@60
Dressed Ducks ₩ lb	10@12
do Chickens ₩ lb	10@12
do Turkeys ₩ lb	14 @ 15c
Creamery Butter ₩ lb	@36

MIDDLETOWN DIRECTORY.

Mails Close as Follows;

GOING NORTH.	GOING SOUTH.
7.38 A.M. . . R. P. O.	8.56 A.M. . . R. P. O
10.10 A.M. . . R. P. O.	5.00 P.M. . . R. P. O
4.16 P.M. . . R. P. O.	
6.00 P.M. . . L. P. to Wilm. and Phila.	

For Odessa—9.25, 10.45 A. M. and 6 P. M.
For Warwick, Cecilton, Sassafras, &c. 9.25 A. M

Church Directory.

MIDDLETOWN M. E. CHURCH.

Rev. N. M. Browne, Pastor.

Preaching every Sabbath at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 2 p. m. Alfred G. Cox, Superintendent. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7.30 o'clock. The class meetings are held as follows: Sunday, 9 a m., M. D. Wilson, Leader; Monday evening as 7.00 o'clock two classes, W. H. Moore and John B Roberts, Leaders: Tuesday evening at 7.30, led by the pastor; Wednesday evening at 7.00 o'clock two classes, Rev. N. M. Browne and Alfred G. Cox, Leaders. The seats are free and all are welcome.

FOREST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Rev. Francis H. Moore, Pastor.

Services held every Sabbath morning at 10.30 o'clock, and every Sabbath evening at 7.0'. Sabbath school will be held every Sabbath morning at 9.15 o'clock. E. Reynolds, Superintendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

Services at Armstrong's chapel every Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. D. L. Dunning, Superintendent. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. F. H. Moore the 1st. Sunday in each month at 3 P. M.

1ST. ANNE'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Rev. J. Beers, Rector.

Divine Service on Sunday mornings at half past ten o'clock and in the evenings at 7.00 o'clock. Sunday-school at 2 P. M. Friday service at 3 p. m. and 7 p. m.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Good Samaritan No 9, I O O F. N G—J C Parker; V G—J C Jolls; R S—J G Smith; P S—G S Ellis.

Volunteer Hose Co. President, Wm. Taylor; Secretary, Jos. C. Jolls. Meeting first Friday in every month.

Middletown Council. No. 2. Jr. O. U. A. M. Councilor W. O. Stack; Secretary. Geo. C. Reed. Meeting every Monday evening at McWhorter's building.

Damon Lodge, No. 12, K. of P. C. C. H. Lighter; K. of R & S., B. W. Hawkins. Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock in McWhorter's building.

Union Lodge, No. 5, A. F. and A. M. L. Darlington, W. M.; J. H. Emerson, S. W.; W. W. Black, Jr., J. W.; J. L. Gibson, Treasurer; W. O. Stack, Secretary; J. A. Jolls, S. D.; J. P. McIntire, J. D; J. C. Jolls, S. S.; Wm. R. Davis, J. S.; Thos. E. Hurn, Tyler.

Major John Jones Post No. 22, G. A. R. C. M. Stanger, P. C.; C. W. Jones, S. V. C.; A. T. Warren, J. V. C.; A. S. Naudain, Adjutant; J. B. Deakyne, Q. M.; R. B. McKee, Surgeon; D L Dunning, Chaplain; J C Wilson, O D; J W Jolls, Quarter Master Sergeant. Meeting every Friday night at post headquarters in the Town Hall.

TOWN COMMISSIONERS.

President, Dr. T. H. Gilpin; Secretary, W. S. Leatherbury; M. Kumple, Jr., G. W. W. Naudain and Henry Clayton.

Town Assessor, D. L. Dunning; Treasurer, L. Darlington.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

President, G. D. Kelley; Treasurer, A. G. Cox; Secretary, W. Jolls; Samuel Penington, Nathaniel Williams, Henry Clayton, W. P. Biggs, D L. Dunning and Jno. S. Crouch.

PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHERS.

Principal, Prof. W. B. Tharp. Department No. 2—Miss Annie Maxwell Department No. 3—Miss Ida Howell. Department No 4—Miss Mary Budd Department No. 5—Miss Ruth N. Schreitz. Department No. 6—Miss Lizzie Hall.

MIDDLETOWN IMPROVEMENT COMPANY.

President, George W W Naudain; Vice Paesident, Dr I S Vallandigham; Secretary, Nathaniel Williams; Treasurer, G E Hukill. Directors, S M Reynolds, Chairman with above officers.

Attorney, M B Burris Esq

Meets once a month.

BOARD OF TRADE.

President, Dr I S Vallandigham; Vice President, W A Comegys; Corresponding Secretary, J Thomas Budd; Recording Secretary, C J Freeman; Treasurer, G E Hukill.

Board of Directors: S M Reynolds, chairman; George D Kelly, John S Crouch, J Frank McWhorter.

Meets 2nd Tuesday every month.

What He Was Writing.

The Teacher—There is one of my brightest boys sitting over there on that rock writing, while his companions are wasting their time in idle play. No doubt he is writing his lessons out for tomorrow Here, Jimmy, let me see what you are writing.

Jimmy—No'm; I don't want to.

Teacher—Ah, see his modesty? Come, I want to read it.

This is what she read: "Please excuse my son James from school today, as he is needed at ho"——Tit-Bits.

Degrees of Love.

She—If you had never met me would you have loved me just the same?

He (convincingly)—More.—Life

It Was His Taste.

There was a noticeable stir in the ballroom upon the entrance of a tall man with a small head and a peaceful look in his eyes.

"Yes," remarked a lady in old blue, who sat in the window farthest from the door, "he is quite the lion of the hour."

A lady in white, with lace and diamonds, inclined her head in acquiesence.

"It's not that he is clever either," she observed.

"Oh, not at all. It's his exceeding good taste. He"——

The notes of a dreamy waltz floated through the air. The perfume of hundreds of roses saluted the nostrils. The radiance of human beauty in a garniture set by art's rarest efforts greeted the eye. The voice of the lady in old blue was a soft murmur.

——"was the first"——

She opened her gorgeous fan and swayed it gently beneath her throat.

——"to think"——

Her eyes rested in undisguised admiration upon the figure of the tall man with a small head and a peaceful look in his eyes.

——"of raising whiskers like that poor fellow who murdered his wife and four children and was hanged for it."

Again the lady in white, with lace and diamonds, inclined her head in acquiescence.—Detroit Tribune.

Big Game.

The magnifying power of mist has often been described, but perhaps never in a more striking manner than by Mr. Pike in his account of his travels in the "Barren Ground of Northern Canada:"

We were traveling in a thick fog and saw an animal, apparently at some distance, bounding along the horizon at a most remarkable pace. All down the line there were cries of "Muskox!" "Wolf!" Guns were snatched from the sleighs, and the dogs charged at a gallop in pursuit of the strange anima.

After a rush of ten yards the quarry disappeared. The first man had put his foot on it, and it turned out to be one of the small mice so common in that country.

Special Notices

NOTICE is hereby given that I will apply to the next session of the General Assembly for a divorce a vinculo matrimoni from my wife, Maggie Scott.

JOHN C. SCOTT.

Wilmington, Del. Dec. 15, 1892.

ELECTION NOTICE

CITIZENS' NATIONAL BANK,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,
December, 8, 1892.

The annual meeting of the stockholders for the election of nine Directors to serve this Bank for the ensuing year will be held in the banking house ON TUESDAY, the 10th DAY OF JANUARY, 1893, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 12 M.

JNO. S. CROUCH, Cashier

ELECTION NOTICE.

NEW CASTLE COUNTY NATIONAL BANK OF ODESSA.
December 10, 1892.

The stockholders' annual meeting for the election of NINE DIRECTORS to serve this Bank for the ensuing year, will be held at the Banking House on WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 4th, 1893, between the hours of 11 o'clock A. M, and 1 P. M.

JOS. L. GIBSON,
Dec 15-3t Cashier

ELECTION NOTICE

PEOPLES' NATIONAL BANK,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,
December 7, 1892.

The annual meeting of the stockholders for the the election of Directors to serve for the ensuing year will be held at the banking house on SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1893, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 12 M.

G. D KELLEY, Cashier.

NOTICE.

The Annual Meeting of the CANTWELL MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY will be held at the Hotel of Charles W. Lynch in Odessa, Del., on MONDAY, JANUARY 2d, 1893, at which time seven (7) Directors will be elected to serve the ensuing year. The premium on Deposit Notes at the rate of five (5) per cent. will be required to be paid. The Directors have declared a Dividend of ten (10) per cent. out of the Surplus Fund on all balances standing to the credit of members, payable on and after January 2, 1893. Election for Directors will take place between the hours of 11 o'clock A. M. and 1 o'clock P. M.

JOHN C. CORBIT, President.
dec. 15 3t JOSEPH G. BROWN, Secretary.

No. 3019.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION of the PEOPLE'S NATIONAL BANK, at Middletown, in the State of Delaware, at the close of business, December 9th, 1892:

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts,	$126,471 69
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured,	451 56
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,	51,000 00
Stocks, securities, judgments, etc	2,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents	47,990 11
Due from other National Banks,	14,578 88
Due from State Banks and bankers,	13 70
Banking house, furniture, fixtures,	11,510 96
Current expenses and taxes paid,	1,780 20
Premiums on U. S. Bonds,	5,560 00
Checks and other cash items	93 50
Bills of other banks,	2,193 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and pennies,	168 16
Specie,	4,875 00
Legal tender notes,	6,050 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation),	2,295 00
Total,	$277,090 76

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in,	$80,000 00
Surplus fund,	5,800 00
Undivided profits,	4,487